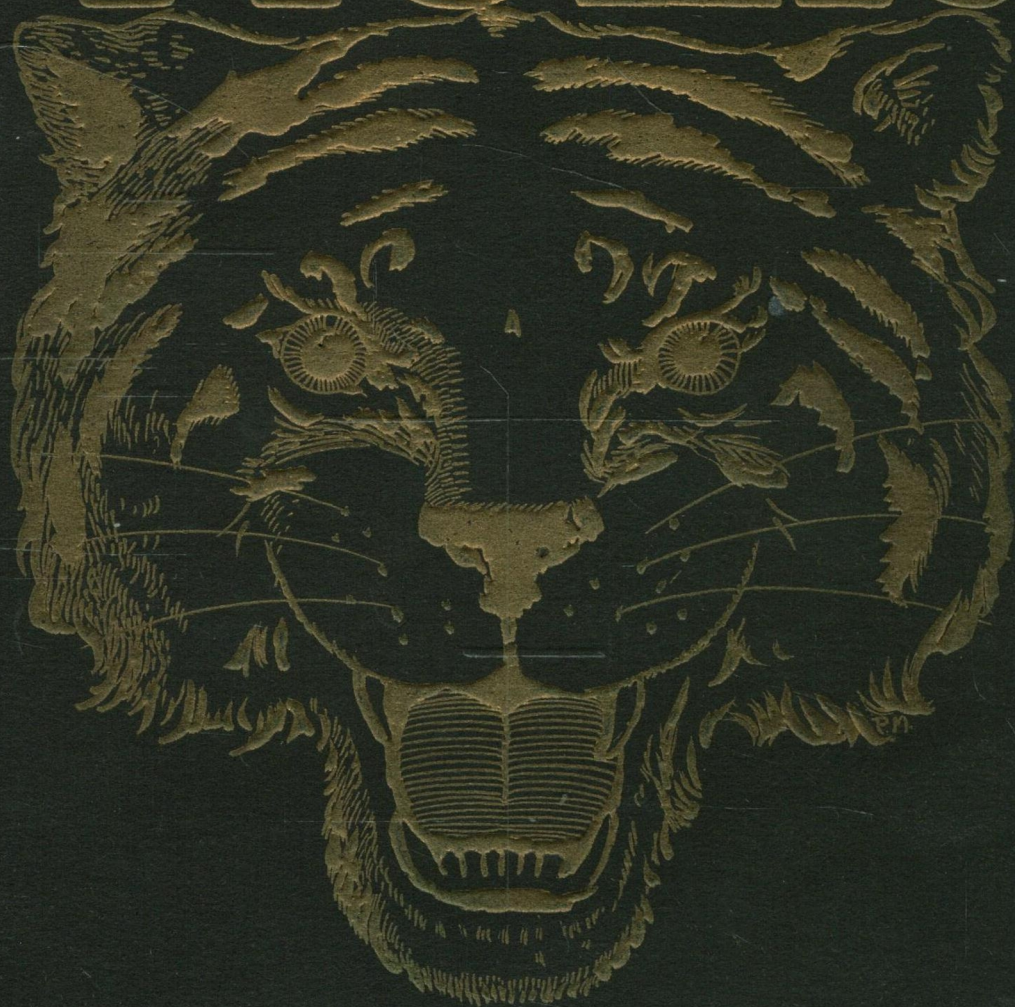
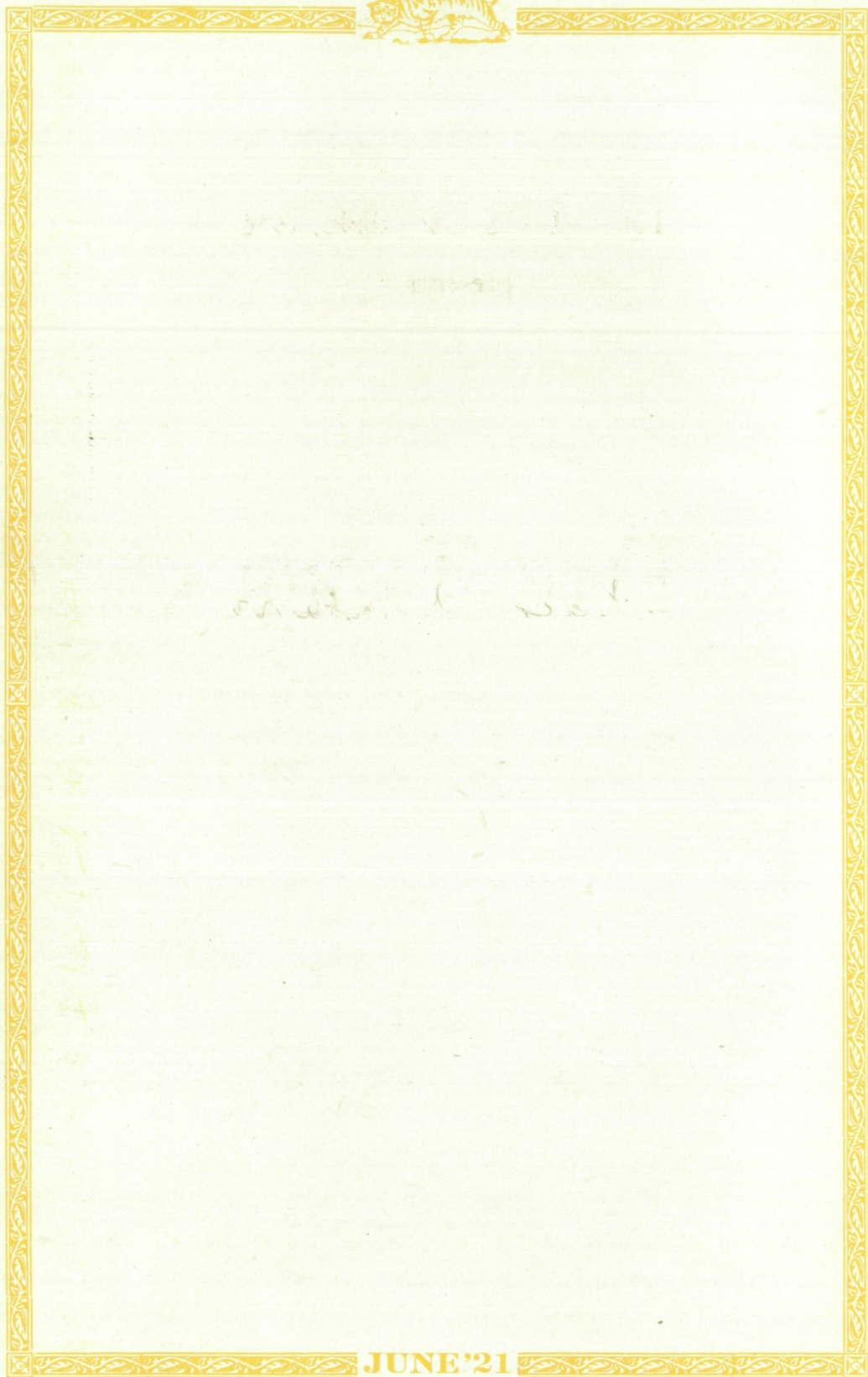


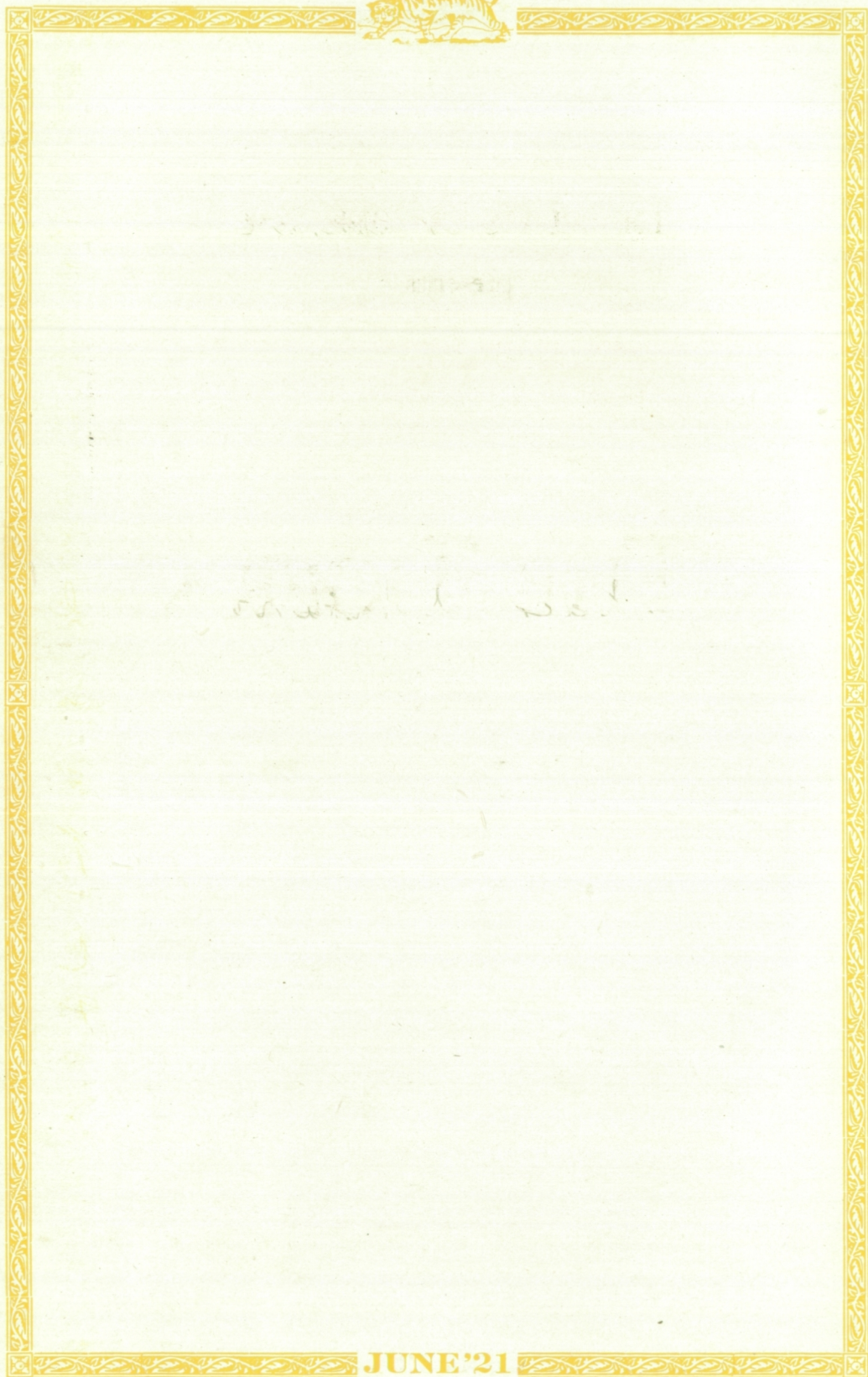
TIGER



JUNE '21



JUNE '21



JUNE '21



THE CLASS OF JUNE, 1921

presents

THE TIGER

JUNE '21



JUNE '21



DEDICATED - TO - THE
BOARD OF EDUCATION

in recognition of its gratuitous
and self-sacrificing service to the
Lewis and Clark High School
in shaping the policy and zeal-
ously sustaining the high claims
of education for this city, where-
by habits are established which
guard the interests of the rising
generation and guarantees loyal-
ty to the social, cultural and
political ideals of the nation.

JUNE '21



LEWIS AND CLARK HIGH SCHOOL

JUNE '21



PRINCIPAL H. M. HART

JUNE '21



H. H. HENNEFORD
Director

JUNE '21



History and Appreciation

JUNE, '21



HE sixth of September, 1917! What a wonderful and memorable day. What happened? Know you not that that was the day the largest, most studious, most delightful and liveliest class ever, entered in the Lewis and Clark high school?

This class did not wait long to start things. It began to see the wonderful opportunities the Lewis and Clark had to offer, and was successfully guided through its Freshman year by Miss Olive G. Fisher.

After suffering in the trials of algebra, we passed on into our Sophomore year. We had already begun to show ourselves in athletics as well as in scholarly lines. Eleanor Stockett and Eloise Baird represented us on the Sophomore debating team, while men like Careth Hansen and Carl Sorenson were showing their skill on the baseball field.

It was in this year that the Girls' Athletic Union was formed and the inter-scholastic meets for girls brought a friendlier standing with the girls across the river.

At last our real troubles began. We entered upon the mysteries of the sciences, chemistry and physics being the favorites. Some of us met our doom and were lost in the mad struggle, and others got through, we know not how!

We were becoming stronger and stronger in the different sports, and athletes were winning the covered "S" in the various sports. In this year North Central was defeated in football by the Orange and Black Tigers. Also the girls of Lewis and Clark carried off the tennis honors from the Red and Black girls; Margaret Plastino and Margaret Haring starred. Track featured such men as Albert "Ted" Collard, Sidney Ackermann, Sidney Blue, Morris Blume, and Edward Dennis.

Athletics did not take all our time and interest, for in this year Loran Gilmore took first place in the E. A. R. contest.

In our Junior A year, Richard Gordon led the class, with the assistance of Margaret Haring, Corwin Matthews, and Rollin Curran. Miss Nellie Wright was our class director.

Seniors! We had finally reached the goal which we had looked forward to ever since we were Freshmen—at least we were on the home stretch. As Senior B's, Miss Ruth West became our esteemed director and Albert "Ted" Collard our president. Kent Addis, Margaret Haring, Ross Garrett and Weil Strecker also were honored with class offices.

In this glorious year we were granted many privileges. Margaret Haring won the popularity contest and also held the office of vice president in the G. A. U.

As the parting draws near and we become Senior A's we feel

JUNE '21



more and more an overwhelming admiration for our school, which we so soon will be leaving behind. We are proud of her records and achievements.

Again Albert Collard was president of the class with Margaret Haring as vice president for the third time. With the assistance of Sidney Blue, Earl Murphy, Sidney Ackermann, Jack Plastino and Corwin Matthews, the class was skillfully lead through its last and happiest year. Mr. H. H. Henneford skillfully and carefully directed this wonderful class. Only one with the ability to take charge of people as he has could do this big task.

Margaret Haring held the presidency in the G. A. U. Sidney Ackermann became the class yell king. George Blakeslee was captain of the swimming team.

Too much praise cannot be given to Rhea Blue, who received first honors, and Loran Gilmore, who received second highest honors, in their scholastic work for the entire four years.

The play, "The Salvation of Jemmy Slang," which was written by Mr. Robert J. Fry, our debate coach, was successfully presented before the school with Maurice Walters taking the title role of "Jemmy."

Cecil Hagen won the first prize in the Eastern Washington Historical Society contest.

Ford Barrett was editor-in-chief of *The Journal*. Corwin Matthews, Robert Harmon, Richard Gordon, Watson McDowell, Harve Weaver, and Parker McAllister also held enviable positions on the staff of this wonderful paper.

The class play, "Brown of Harvard," cannot receive too much praise. The leads were well taken by Betty Lackore and Maurice Walters.

The class left as a parting gift \$1000.00 to the organ fund, which was fast swelling to the required amount.

Our hearts are heavy now that the time has come when we must leave our *Alma Mater* forever. We must now go out into the world and battle against the meaner things of life. While the way is paved for some, for others it is rough and rugged; but as each one progresses on his respective path, he will look back to his high school days with fond reminiscence and his heart will swell as the familiar strains of "*The Orange and Black*" come back to him.

Alice Claire Hoffman.





A Mighty Project



MORE than eighteen months ago as two were chatting in the halls of the Lewis and Clark high school, an idea was born. Today a giant orange thermometer hanging on the walls of the auditorium tells of the growth of the dream. It is coming true.

When the Lewis and Clark Journal carried the first story of the plan to build in the school a \$25,000 pipe organ the student body received the announcement with anything but a serious attitude, the reception that greets all dreams which are vast. Today the fund has reached bewildering heights and the great organ builders of the United States stand ready to begin the task the moment Principal Hart gives the word.

The organ which will grace the Lewis and Clark auditorium will find its greatest distinction not in the music with which it will flood these halls but rather as a monument to the achievement and sacrifice of students who refused to be daunted by a towering task. It is probable that none of the students now in the school will see the finished instrument until he has graduated. That makes the achievement doubly worth while. That brands the enterprise as one of far-seeing sacrifice.

An organ to cost \$25,000—what a dream! More than \$5000 already in the fund—what splendid strides toward realization!

Napoleon said that an army without music would be a defeated army; with music he would conquer the world. It has taken a good deal of the Napoleonic spirit to launch and pursue the Lewis and Clark organ project but once the first unit of the organ installed in the auditorium adds its mighty voice to the campaign the scheme will sweep forward faster than all Napoleon's conquering armies. It is the dynamic force of inspiring music. It always wins.





RICHARD GORDON
ASSOCIATED EDITOR

ALICE HOFFMAN
LITERARY EDITOR

MARGARET HARRING
HUMOR

MAURICE WALTERS
EDITOR IN CHIEF

SIDNEY BLUE
CIRCULATION

SIDNEY ACKERMANN
ADVERTISING

PARKER McALLISTER
ART

JUNE '21



The Tiger's Staff



Maurice W. Walters *Editor-in-Chief*

Richard B. Gordon *Associate Editor*

Alice Claire Hoffman *Literary Editor*

Margaret Haring *Humor*

Sidney D. Ackermann *Advertising Manager*

Sidney D. Blue *Circulation Manager*

John Buhler J. Rollin Curran

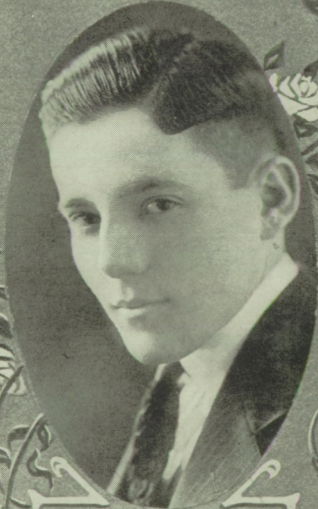
George Blakeslee Buford Sommers



ALBERT COLLARD
PRESIDENT



MARGARET HARING
VICE PRESIDENT



SIDNEY BLUE
TREASURER



CORWIN MATHEWS
EXECUTIVE

JUNE '21



SENIORS



June '21

JUNE '21



ABRAMS, BLANCHE

"Blanchie"

Commercial Course

G. A. U.

Future: Undecided

ACKERMANN, SIDNEY DAVID

"Sid"

General Course

Orange and Black Circle

Science Club

Senior A Yell Leader

Ad. Mgr. *Tiger*

Business Mgr. Class Play

Track '19, '20, '21

Future: Stanford

ADAMS, GERALDINE

"Jerry"

General Course

G. A. U.

Class Play

Future: Undecided

ADDIS, KENT

"Ike"

General Course

Vice-Pres., Secy., Sigma Alpha Club

Rifle Club

Class Will

Swimming '19

Treasurer Senior B

Future: Undecided

JUNE '21



ALDRICH, PAULINE PEARL

"Bobs"

General Course

G. A. U.

Glee Club

Vice-Pres. '18 (R. H. S.)

Secy. '19 (R. H. S.)

Vice-Pres. Assembly '20 (R.H.S.)

Class Play '20 (R. H. S.)

Baseball '20 (R. H. S.)

Future: U. S. C.

ALLEN, THEODORE LEROY

"Ted"

Scientific Course

Secy. Science Club '20

Future: Stanford

ALLEN, JAMES EDWARD

"Jimmie"

General Course

Orange and Black Circle

Future: W. S. C.

ANDERSON, EDITH LILLIAN*

"Lil"

General Course

G. A. U.

Future: Undecided



JUNE '21



ARMENTROUT, MARTHA

"Mart"

Classical Course
G. A. U.
Variety Show '20
Future: Whitman

BACH, NORMA HAZEL

"Norm"

Household Arts Course
Glee Club
G. A. U.
Baseball '17, '18
Swimming '21
Future: W. S. C.

BACHMAN, RAYMOND LEE

"Ray"

General Course
Vice-Pres. Senate '21
Debate
Future: W. S. C.

BAKER, SUSAN VIOLA

"Vi"

Commercial Course
G. A. U.
Future: Undecided

JUNE '21



BALDWIN, DORIS LOVE

"Tweedie"

G. A. U.
Glee Club
Variety Show '19, '20
Football Bazaar '20
Class Play
Future: School of Designing

BARNES, LAVERNE ALMON

"Slim"

General Course
Rifle Club
Science Club
Class Basket Ball '20
Cross Country
Future: Undecided

BARNHART, RICHARD DEVOR

"Dick"

General Course
Papyrus Club
Vice.-Pres. Classical Club '21
Science Club
Thespians Club
Senate
Debate Mgr. '20, '21
Future: U. of Michigan

BARRETT, FORD SLOCUM

"Speed"

General Course
Secy. Kappa Beta
K. K. K.
Band '17, '18
Ad. Mgr. *Journal* '19
Bus. Mgr. *Journal* '20
Editor-in-Chief *Journal* '21
Class Prophecy
Future: Dartmouth



JUNE '21



BARTO, MARJORIE MYRLE

"Margie"

General Course
G. A. U.
Football Bazaar '20
Class Play Usher
Future: Undecided

BATES, DERWOOD LEANDER

"Irish"

General Course
Orange and Black Circle
Class Play
Orchestra
Future: W. S. C.

BAUMP, RUBY EVELYN

"Evey"

Commercial Course
G. A. U.
Glee Club
Future: Business World

BEADONE, BENJAMINE RAYMOND

"Ben"

Commercial Course
Future: Undecided

JUNE '21



BENTON, IRENE LUCILE

"Cele"

Commercial Course
G. A. U.
Future: U. of W.

BERKEY, GRACE BEATRICE

"Gay"

Household Arts Course
Mathematics Club
G. A. U.
Glee Club
Baseball '20
Volleyball '20
Basket Ball '20
Future: W. S. C.

BLAKESLEE, GEORGE HARRY

"Blake"

General Course
Orange and Black Circle
Tiger Staff
Swimming '19
Capt. Swimming '20, '21
Future: Stanford

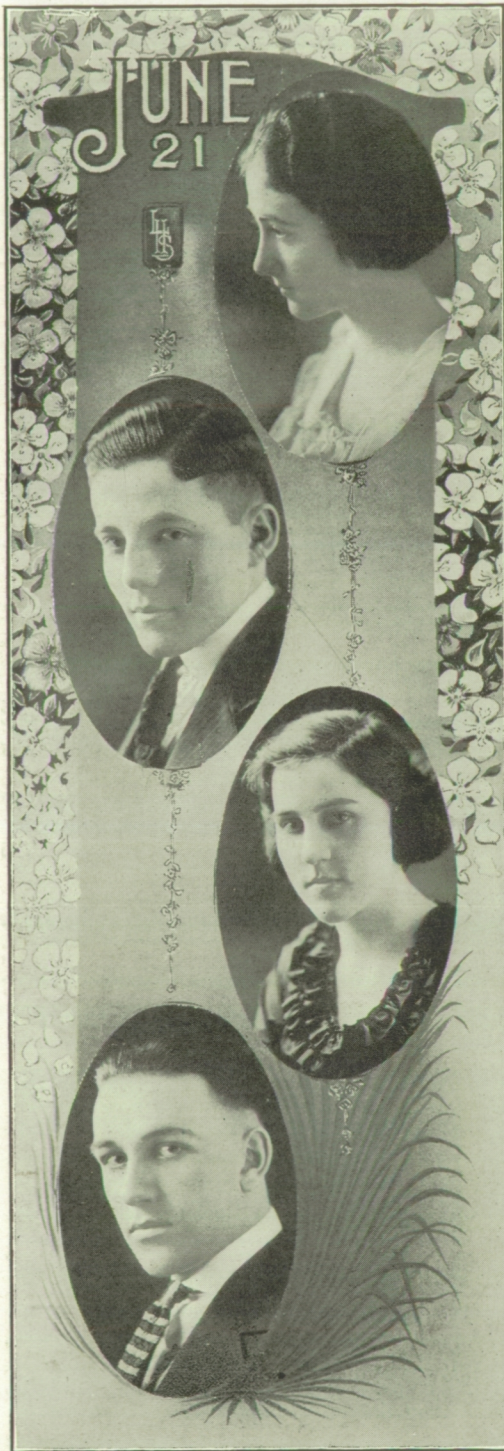
BLOOM, HOWARD WILLIAM

"Bill"

Scientific Course
Track '21
Future: W. S. C.



JUNE '21



BLUE, RHEA CAMELLIA

"Bluey"

Classical Course

G. A. U.

C. A. C.

Valedictorian

Variety Show '19, '20

Future: Stanford

BLUE, SIDNEY DANIEL

"Sid"

General Course

Treas. Orange and Black Circle

Treas. Senior A Class

Circulation Mgr. *Tiger*

Cross Country '19

Track '19, '20, '21

Future: Stanford

BLUME, MARY EMELIA

"Mary"

Household Arts Course

K. K. K.

Art Club

G. A. U.

Class Play

Future: U. of W.

BLUME, MORRIS ST. CLAIR

"Hobe"

General Course

Thespian Club

Class Play

Cross Country '20

Track '19, '20, '21

Orchestra '17, '18, '19

Future: U. of W.

JUNE '21



BOLTON, ELIZABETH GERTRUDE

"Betty"

Classical Course
G. A. U.
Future: Whitman

BRAWMAN, MORRIS ABRAHAM

"Brownie"

General Course
Orchestra
Band
Future: Undecided

BROOM, WALTER FRANKLIN

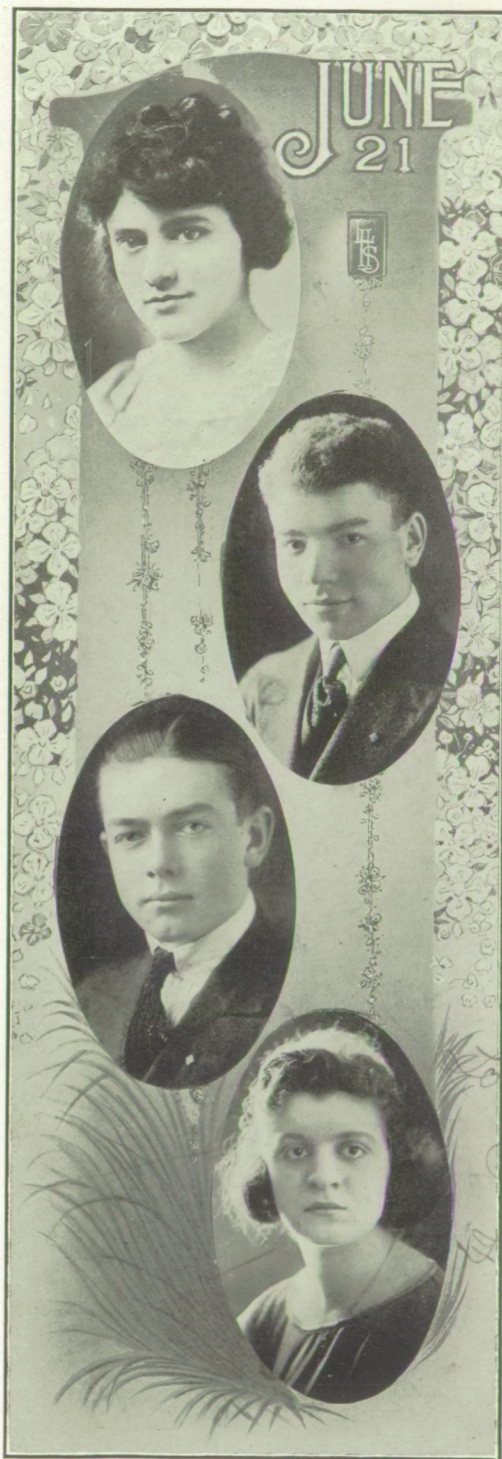
"Walt"

Manual Arts Course
Treas. Science Club
Mathematics Club
Band
Orchestra
Future: W. S. C.

BROWN, NELLIE VENA

"Davey"

General Course
G. A. U.
Future: U. of W.



JUNE '21



BROWNING, CURTISS WILLIAM

"Sunbeams"

General Course
Commoners Club
Glee Club
Wrestling Club
Rifle Club
Future: Boston Tech.

BRUMBERG, RENA

"Rena"

General Course
G. A. U.
Class Play
Future: Undecided

BUCHANAN, JESS EVERETT

"Buck"

Manual Arts Course
Vice-Pres. Science Club '21
Future: W. S. C.

BUHLER, WALTER JOHN

"Jack"

General Course
Class Play
Tennis '21
Baseball '16 (P. H. S.)
Tennis '19 (M. W. A.)
Yell Leader '19, '20 (M. W. A.)
Pres. Class '21 (M. W. A.)
Future: Stanford

JUNE '21



BURLEIGH, MARY LOUISE

"Bur"

Commercial Course
G. A. U.
Future: U. of Idaho

BYRD, RAYMOND

"Ray"

General Course
Future: U. of W.

CANFIELD, IRENE

"Scan"

General Course
G. A. U.
Football Bazaar '20
Future: Undecided

CARLSON, ELVA LILLIAN

"Billy"

Household Arts Course
G. A. U.
Future: Cheney Normal



JUNE '21



CARLSON, THEODORE OSCAR

"Swede"

General Course

Future: Chicago Conservatory of Music

CLEARWATER, RALPH WILLIS

"Willy"

General Course

Future: W. S. C.

CLINTON, *OPAL WILDMA

"Pal"

General Course

G. A. U.

Glee Club

Baseball '20

Variety Show '19, '20

Class Play

Future: Cheney Normal

COLLARD, ALBERT EDWARD

"Ted"

General Course

Pres. Kappa Beta '21

Pres. Senior A and B Classes '21

Track '18, '19, '20, '21

Track Capt. '21

Athletic Council '20, '21

Class Basket Ball '18, '19, '20, '21

Future: U. of W.

JUNE '21



COOLEY, CHARLES CLARENCE

"Cootie"

Scientific Course
Future: Dartmouth

COLTON, AGNES LOUISE

"Ag"

General Course
G. A. U.
Future: Reed College

CRAWFORD, HAZEL

"Red"

General Course
G. A. U.
Indoor Baseball '20
Future: Undecided

CURRAN, J. ROLLIN

"Doc"

General Course
Treas. Junior Class
Adalante Club
K. K. K.
Senate '18, '19, '20, '21
Pep Club
Glee Club
Debate '19, '20
Track '19, '20, '21
Class Football '18
Student Organ Committee
Future: Undecided



JUNE '21



CURTISS, LEVERN

"KC"

Manual Arts Course
Science Club
Spanish Club
Rifle Team
Future: Undecided

DAYMAN, MARILLA MARGARET

"Marg"

General Course
Blue Triangle
Future: W. S. C.

DAVIS, MARJORIE LOUISE

"Luke"

General Course
G. A. U.
Football Bazaar '20
Class Play Usher
Future: Undecided

DENNIS, LAURENCE EDWARD

"Eddie"

Scientific Course
Senate
Vice-Pres. Papyrus Club '20
Cross Country '20
Trophy Winner, Handicap Race
'20
Track '21
Class Vice-Pres. '18, '19 (R.H.S.)
Glee Club '19 (R. H. S.)
Football '18 (R. H. S.)
Future: W. S. C.

JUNE '21



DOOR, ESTHER IDA

"Door"

Commercial Course

G. A. U.

Future: Undecided

EMERSON, WALTER HOWARD

"Emmy"

Manual Arts Course

Science Club

Pres. Mathematics Club

Future: Stanford

ERICKSON, BETSEY

"Bets"

Commercial Course

G. A. U.

Future: Cheney Normal

ERVIN, WINFIELD

"Win"

General Course

Future: U. of W.



JUNE '21



FERNER, FLORENCE ESTELLA

"Flo"

Commercial Course

G. A. U.

Future: W. S. C.

FRAME, MARION RUTH

"Ruthy"

Scientific Course

G. A. U.

Class Play Usher

Future: U. of W.

FREAQUES, MARJORIE MONTANA

"Freakess"

G. A. U.

Sacajawea Club

Mathematics Club

Future: W. S. C.

GARDNER, WESLEY ADDISON

"Wag"

General Course

Future: U. of Chicago

JUNE '21



GILMORE, LORAN RALPH

"Gil"

Vice-Pres. Mathematics Club
Salutatorian
Future: Undecided

GORDON, RICHARD BURDETTE

"Dick"

General Course
Sigma Alpha
Pres. Junior A
Tiger Staff, Associate Editor
Class Play
Football '19, '20
Journal Staff '21
Baseball Mgr. '20
Pageant '19
Future: Stanford

GREENE, DOROTHY HELENE

"Dottie"

Household Arts Course
G. A. U.
Future: Cheney Normal

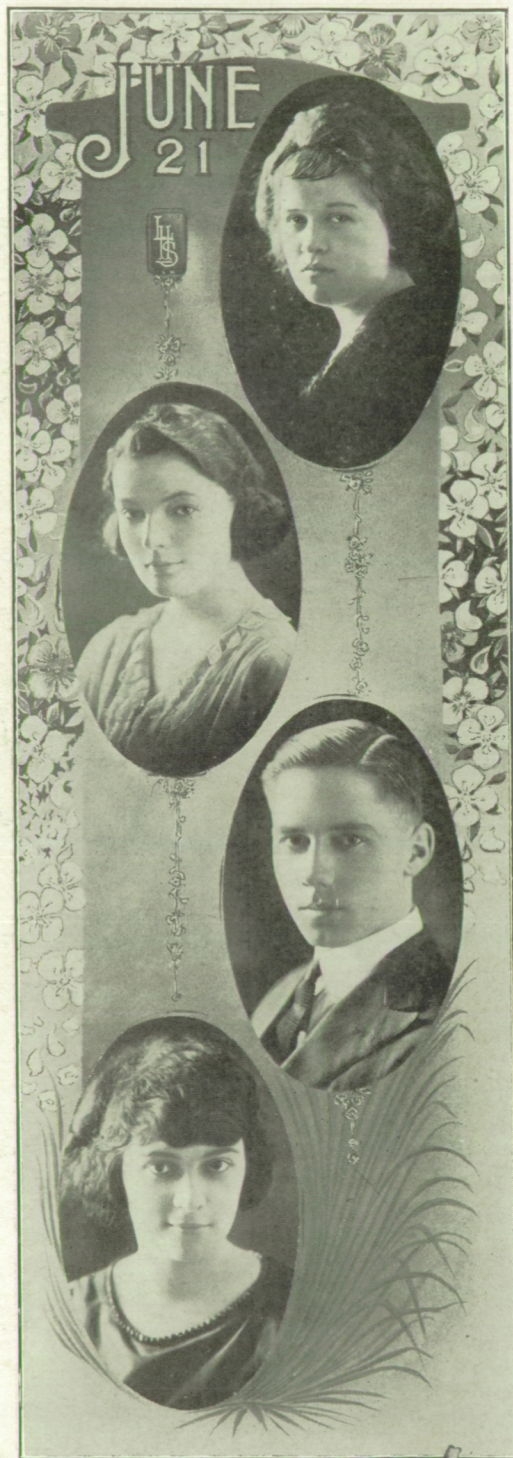
HAGEN, CECIL

"Cec"

Manual Arts Course
Science Club '21
Future: W. S. C.



JUNE '21



HAGEN, HAZEL, JOSEPHINE

"Holley"

Household Arts Course

C. A. C.

G. A. U.

Future: W. S. C.

HANNAFORD, MABEL, G.

"Mischief"

Commercial Course

Future: Business College

HANSEN, CARITH E.

"Karrots"

Commercial Course

Kappa Beta

Baseball '18, '19, '20, '21

Future: Undecided

HARING, MARGARET FERN

"Polly"

Commercial Course

Pres. G. A. U.

Vice-Pres. G. A. U.

Bus. Mgr. G. A. U.

Pres. Deca Sigma '20, '21

Treas. Deca Sigma '19

Tiger Staff

Raquet Club

Blue Triangle

Sacajawea Club

Class Play

Seabeck Conference

Vice-Pres. Junior Class

Vice-Pres. Senior B Class

Vice-Pres. Senior A Class

Council '19, '20, '21

Tennis '19

Football Bazaar '19, '20

Variety Show '19, '20

Winner Popularity Contest '20

Future: U. of W.

JUNE '21



HARMAN, ROBERT

"Bob"

Scientific Course
Orange and Black Circle
Class Play
Ad. Mgr. *Journal* '21
Orchestra '18, '19, '20, '21
Future: U. of W.

HARKNESS, FRANK ASHLEY

"Ash"

General Course
Science Club
Future: Undecided

HARTERT, ELSIE PAULINE

"El"

Commercial Course
G. A. U.
Future: Business World

HAWVER, CORINE MIRIAM

"Queenie"

General Course
G. A. U.
Future: Melbrough



JUNE '21



HAYS, GLADYS J.

"Glad"

General Course

G. A. U.

Future: Undecided

HAYS, LORNA

"Mickey"

General Course

Blue Triangle Club

Commoners Club

Mathematics Club

Glee Club

Future: W. S. C.

HEATON, WILLIAM DEAN

"Joe"

Scientific Course

Future: W. S. C.

HERRION, ATLANTA GEORGIA

"Dixie"

General Course

Glee Club

G. A. U.

Future: Undecided

JUNE '21



HILBY, BELLE MARY

"Belle"

General Course

G. A. U.

Class Play (Richland H. S.) '20

Treas. Class '19 (Richland H. S.)

Future: State Normal School

HILBY, MABELLE MARIAN

"May"

General Course

Volleyball '21

Future: Cheney Normal

HOFFMAN, ALICE CLAIRE

"Al"

Commercial Course

Thespians Club

G. A. U.

Variety Show '19, '20

Literary Editor *Tiger*

Football Carnival '20

Future: American Academy of
Dramatic Art

HOLMES, ROLAND WRIGHT

"Ro"

General Course

Mathematics Club

Future: U. of Minn.



JUNE '21



HORTON, DORIS

"Do"

General Course

G. A. U.

Future: U. of So. Cal.

HOWARD, MYRTLE RACHEL

"Myrtle"

General Course

G. A. U.

Basket Ball '20

Future: U. of Washington

HUBBARD, EDITH ALDEN

"Ed"

Household Arts Course

G. A. U.

Future: Undecided

HUGHES, DAVID MORGAN

"Dave"

General Course

Future: Stanford

JUNE '21



HUTCHINSON, MALCOLM PRATT

"Mick"

General Course
Thespians Club
Papyrus Club
Science Club
Glee Club
Class Play
Latin Play '20
93rd Base Hospital, A. E. F.
Future: Johns Hopkins

HUNT, EILEEN

"Suds"

G. A. U.
Future: W. S. C.

IRION, ELIZABETH LUCILLE

"Betsy"

Classical Course
G. A. U.
Blue Triangle
Vice-Pres. Mathematics Club
Future: W. S. C.

JOHNSON, WILLIAM FRANK

"Bill"

General Course
Future: Undecided



JUNE '21



KEETH, MARY

"Muggs"

Classical Course
G. A. U.
Blue Triangle
Vice-President. G. A. C.
Sacajawea Club
Class Play
Variety Show '19, '20
Baseball '18, '19, '20
Basket Ball, '19, '20
Volleyball, '20
Future: U. of Washington

KELSEY, HELEN HALLOCK

"Shorty"

General Course
Class Play
Baseball '18
Variety Show '19
G. A. U.
Sacajawea Club
Future: W. S. C.

KING, KENNETH KARLTON

"Doc"

General Course
Science Club
Future: W. S. C.

KLOSS, LOUISE PAULINE

"Lou"

General Course
G. A. U.
Future: Cheney Normal

JUNE '21



KNOUF, CLYDE ELLSWORTH

"Al"

Scientific Course

Science Club

Future: Johns Hopkins

LACKORE, ELIZABETH GOVE

"Betty"

General Course

Blue Triangle

Lafayette Club

Papyrus Club

G. A. U.

Pep Club

Color Carnival '20

Variety Show '19, '20

Football Bazaar '19

Glee Club

Leading Lady, Class Play

Future: W. S. C.

LaLONE, HAZEL C.

"Hazy"

General Course

G. A. U.

From Chisholm, Minn., H. S.

Evadelphian Society

Glee Club

Senate

Future: Undecided

LANE, LILIAN

"Lil"

Classical Course

Historian, Blue Triangle

Thespians Club

Girls Motor Corps

G. A. U.

K. K. K.

Pep Club

Color Carnival '20

Football Bazaar '20

Class Play

Future: W. S. C.



JUNE '21



LANGE, ESTHER ROSE

"Essey"

Commercial Course
G. A. U.
Glee Club
Baseball '17
Volleyball '19
Basket Ball '19
Future: Undecided

LESH, RACHEL

"Rae"

General Course
G. A. U.
Class Play
Junior B Debate Team
Future: Whitman

LEVINSON, JACK JEROME

"Jack"

General Course
Future: Stanford

LIEBERG, LORNA W.

"Brownie"

General Course
G. A. U.
Class Play Usher
Future: W. S. C.

JUNE '21



LINDBERG, HULDA EVELYN

"Huldie"

Commercial Course
Adalante Club
Fine Arts Club
G. A. U.
Future: U. of W.

LOMSKY, MARIAN LORA

"Mary"

General Course
Pres. G. A. C.
Class Play Property Woman
G. A. U. Council '18, '19, '21
Patriotic Pageant
Invitation Com., Senior Class
Swimming
Future: W. S. C.

LOGAN, FLORENCE LELIA

"Flo"

General Course
G. A. U.
Future: New England Conservatory of Music

LUCKENBACH, EDITH LOUISE

"Edie"

Classical Course
G. A. U.
"Rose Maiden" Cantata
Glee Club
Patriotic Pageant
Future: U. of W.



JUNE '21



MCALLISTER, HERBERT EDGERTON

"Ed"

General Course
Papyrus Club
Art Club
K. K. K.
Future: W. S. C.

MCDOWELL, CATHERINE WATSON

"Watt"

General Course
Swimming Team '20, '21
Journal Staff '21
Future: U. of W.

MCGONIGLE, FRED

"Fritz"

Scientific Course
Orange and Black Circle
Adalante Club
Pres. Science Club '20
Mathematics Club
Swimming Team '19, '20, '21
Orchestra
Future: Colorado School of Mines

MCNEIL, WILLIAM H.

"Bill"

General Course
Senate
U. S. Army Training Camp at
Fremont, Calif.
Future: Whitman

JUNE '21



MAIN, GLADYS CHRISTINA
"Gladie"

Commercial Course
G. A. U.
Pres. Adalante Club
Journal '19
Class Play Usher
Future: U. of W.

MARTIN, JOHN FREDERICK
"Fred"

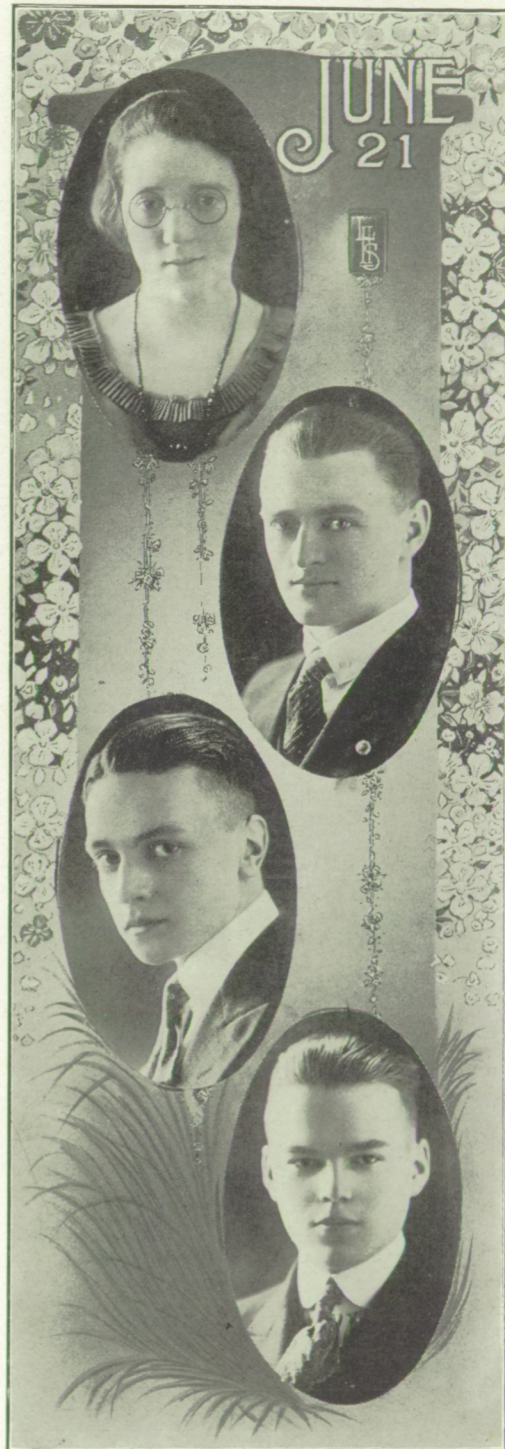
General Course
Future: U. of W.

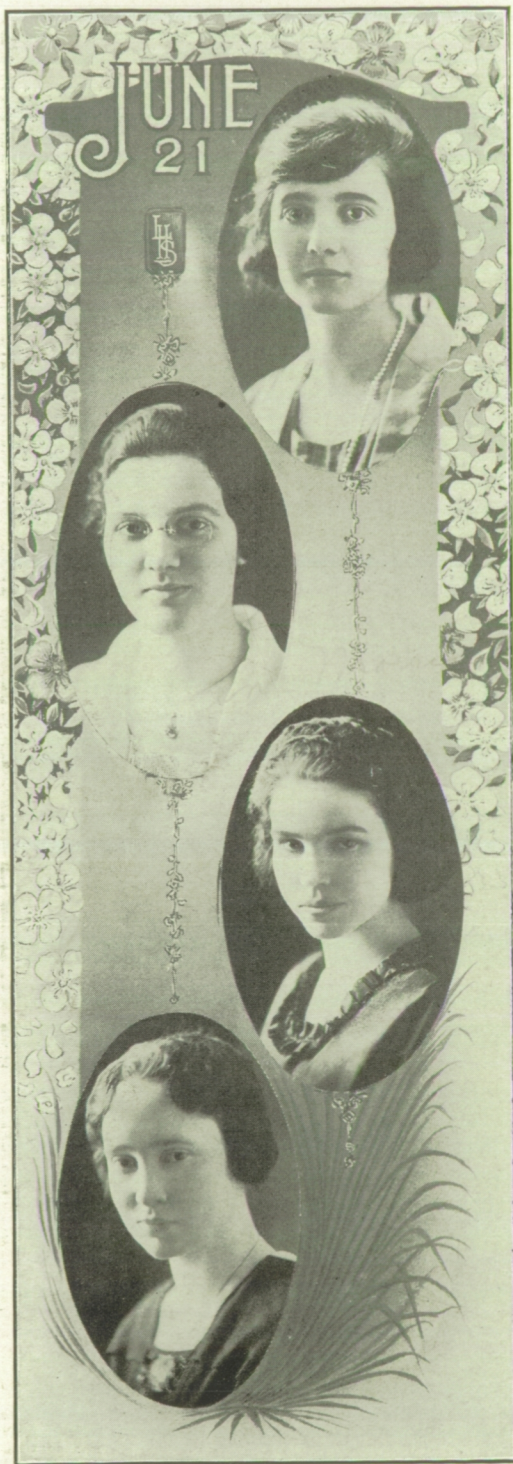
MATCHETT, EARL
"MT"

General Course
Secy. Kappa Beta
Class Will
Class Play
Tennis '19, '20, '21
Track '19, '20
Cross Country '20
Future: Dartmouth

MATTHEWS, CORWIN DAVIES
"Cor"

General Course
Sigma Alpha
Pres. Thespians Club
Executive Committee of Senior A
Bus. Mgr. *Journal* '21
Adv. Mgr. *Journal* '20
Class Play
Future: Stanford





EYSTER, JANE CAROLINE

"Toots"

General Course

G. A. U.

Variety Show '18

Football Bazaar '20

Class Play Dance

Future: University of Oklahoma

MEIER, EVELYN CELIA

"Eva"

Commercial Course

G. A. U.

"Rose Maiden" Pageant '19

Future: Undecided

MILLER, MILDRED VIOLET

"Mudge"

General Course

G. A. U.

Volleyball '20

Future: U. of Oregon

MITCHELL, MARY SIDNEY

"Sid"

General Course

G. A. U.

Baseball '21

Future: U. of W.



MITCHELL, GRETCHEN

"Gret"

General Course
Swimming '19, '20, '21
Variety Show '19
G. A. U.
Future: Undecided

MOE, ESTHER SYLVIA

"Enta"

Household Arts Course
G. A. U.
Future: U. of W.

MOLINE, WESLEY A.

"Wes"

Scientific Course
Secy. Sigma Alpha
Track '20, '21
Future: No. Pacific College

MOONEY, JEANETTE PEARL

"Jean"

Classical Course
Future: Mills



JUNE '21



JUNE
21



MOORE, ARTHUR ALLEN

"Art"

Scientific Course

Class Play

Future: U. of W.

MORRISON, IRENE

"Babe"

General Course

G. A. U.

Future: U. of California

MOUNT, ELIZABETH JEAN

"Betty"

General Course

Pres. Papyrus Club '20, '21

G. A. U.

Class Will

Variety Show '19

Football Bazaar '20

"Rose Maiden" Pageant

Future: Undecided

MURGITTROYD, MILBURN

"Murgee"

Scientific Course

Future: Boston Tech.

JUNE '21



MURPHY, EARL JEROME

"Spud"

General Course
Adelante Club
Treas. Science Club
Treas. Sigma Alpha
Secy. Senior B Class
Asst. Secy. Senior A Class
Track '18, '19, '20, '21
Future: W. S. C.

NARUP, CATHERINE MAY

"Katy"

Household Arts Course
G. A. U.
Mathematics Club
Future: Cornish Fine Arts School

NASH, ISABELLE

"Ike"

General Course
G. A. U.
Future: U. of Idaho

NELSON, IRENE JANE

"Nellie"

General Course
G. A. U.
Future: N. W. Business College





NESSLEY, RAYMOND WILLIAM
"Ness"

Manual Arts Course
 Sigma Alpha Club
 Cross Country '17
 Class Basketball '20
 Future: Undecided

NOGLE, VAYLE HELEN
"Curley"

General Course
 Glee Club
 Future: Undecided

OHLSOHN, HENRIETTA HAZEL
"Ole"

G. A. U.
 Future: W. S. C.

PELLOW, LOWELL CLARENCE
"Clarice"

General Course
 Future: Undecided



PERMAIN, GWENDOLYN DOROTHY

"Gwen"

Commercial Course
Baseball '18, '19
Basket Ball '18, '19
Tennis Team '19
Pres. Deca Sigma '19
Blue Triangle
G. A. U.
G. A. C.
Council '18, '19, '20, '21
Seabeck Conference '20
Variety Show '19, '20
Future: W. S. C.

PETERSON, CHARLES EDWARD

"Pete"

Manual Arts Course
Capt. Rifle Team
Science Club
Mathematics Club
Future: Massachusetts Institute
of Technology

PETTIBONE, LILLIAN RUTH

"Lill"

General Course
G. A. U.
Variety Show '20
Future: W. S. C.

PLASTINO, JACK B.

"Jack B"

General Course
Sigma Alpha
Journal Staff
Class Will
Tiger Staff
Class Play
Band
Mgr. Basketball
Future: W. S. C.



JUNE '21



Peggy Plastino
Commercial Course

PLASTINO, MARGARET J.

"Peggy"

Commercial Course
 Pres. G. A. C.
 Treas. G. A. U.
 Vice-Pres. Deka Sigma
 Sacajawea Club
 Tennis Champion '19
 Capt. Swimming Team '19, '20
 Capt. Senior Swimming Team '20, '21
 Capt. Baseball '19
 Capt. Basket Ball '19
 Capt. Volleyball '19
 Variety Show '19, '20
 Class Play
 Future: Undecided

POMMER, WALTER OTTO

"Wop"

Scientific Course
 Adelante Club
 Science Club
 Future: Undecided

POMMER, CLIFFORD G.

"Tip"

Manual Arts Course
 Science Club
 Future: W. S. C.

PRESCOTT, RUTH

"Pres"

General Course
 G. A. U.
 Future: Undecided

JUNE '21



RAYMOND, LYDIA

"Lidy"

General Course
Adelante Club
Orchestra '18, '19
Future: Cheney Normal

RIDDIFORD, RUTH

"Rid"

General Course
G. A. U.
Future: Mills College

REITER, WILMA FRANCES

"Billie"

General Course
G. A. U.
Glee Club
Class Play
Variety Show '19
Future: W. S. C.

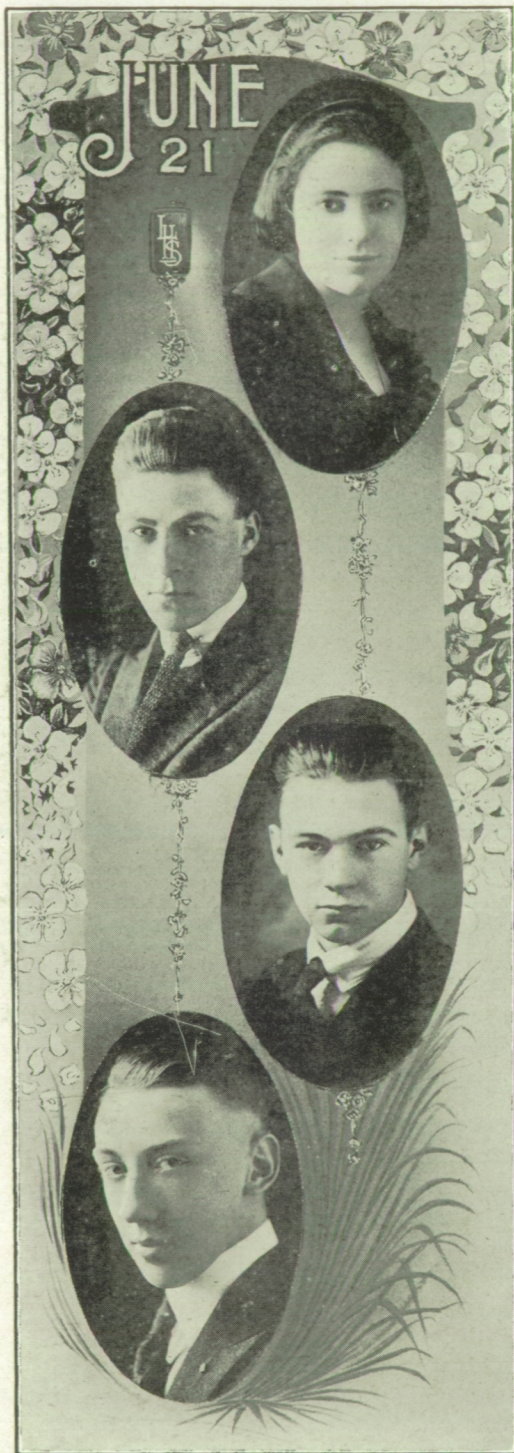
ROBINSON, LOUEAN

"Wampus"

Commercial Course
Adelante Club
G. A. U.
Future: N. W. Business College



JUNE '21



LEWKOWITZ, FRANCIS

"Frank"

General Course
G. A. U.
Glee Club
Future: U. of W.

ROSENHAUPT, JULIAN M.

"Rosie"

General Course
Stage Mgr. Class Play
Senate
Rifle Club
Rifle Team
Future U. of W.

RUSSELL, VIRGEL LYNN

"Pins"

General Course
Class play '20 (H. H. S.)
Orchestra
Band
Future: Music

SAMPSON, ALAN HUNGATE

"Al"

General Course
Pres. Classical Club
Secy.-Treas. Papyrus Club
Science Club
Class Play
Class Debate '19
Orchestra
Future: W. S. C.



SAPPENFIELD, ETHA FERN

"Ether"

Commercial Course
G. A. U.
Future: Business World

SECRET, JENNIE JEAN

"Jenn"

General Course
G. A. U.
Debate '21
Future: Whitman

SHARR, MAY

"Midget"

Commercial Course
G. A. U.
Future: W. S. C.

SHERIDAN, HELEN CHRISTINA

"Lena"

Classical Course
G. A. U.
Baseball '20, '21
Volleyball '20
Basket Ball '21
Future: U. of California



JUNE '21



SNYDER, GEORGE LYND
"East"

Manual Arts Course
Future: U. of W.

SOMMERS, BUFORD FRANCIS
"Stub"

Commercial Course
Future: U. of Penn.

SORENSEN, CARL
"Dutch"

Commercial Course
Kappa Beta
Baseball '18, '19, '20, '21
Future: Undecided

SORENSEN, EVERETT
"Ev"

Commercial Course
Adelante Club
Future: Undecided



SPEES, LUCILLE MILDRED

"Lucifer"

General Course

G. F. S.

G. A. U.

Class Play Usher

Future: W. S. C.

STARR, GLENN B.

"Venus"

Manual Arts Course

Orchestra '20, '21

Future: Undecided

STRASSBURG, LA VILA EVELYN

"V"

General Course

G. A. U.

Future: Undecided

STOCKETT, ELEANOR WORTHINGTON

"Johnson"

Household Arts Course

G. A. U.

Class Play Usher

Sophomore Debate

Future: Reed College



JUNE '21



STILSON, LILLIAN LORETTA

"Stilly"

General Course
G. A. U.
Volleyball '19
Variety Show '19, '20
Future: U. of California

STATS, LESTER WILLIAM

"Les"

General Course
Orange and Black Circle
Football
Class Basket Ball '17, '18
Band '17, '18
Orchestra '18
Future: W. S. C.

STRECKER, BURR WEIL

"Slim"

General Course
O. B. C.
Fine Arts Club
Mathematics Club
Bus. Mgr. Senior B
Frosh Debate
Future: U. of W.

SUTHERLAND, RUTH NATHALIE

"Rufus"

Commercial Course
G. A. U.
Future: Undecided

JUNE '21

TALBOT, KATHERINE

"Katie"

General Course
Pres. Blue Triangle '21
Vice-Pres. Blue Triangle '20
Lafayette Club
G. A. C.
Athletic Council '19, '20
Pep Club
K. K. K.
Variety Show '19, '20
Color Carnival
Head Usher Class Play
Basket Ball '19, '20
Volleyball '20
Future: U. of W.

TARBERT, MARION ELNORE

"Mari"

Household Arts Course
G. A. U.
Class Play Usher
Future: U. of W.

TAYLOR, ROBERT DINSMORE

"Din"

General Course
Future: U. of W.

THIBADEAU, BEATRICE

"Be"

General Course
G. A. U.
Future: Columbia U. of Teacher
Training



JUNE '21



THUNBORG, CARL OSCAR

"Amos"

Commercial Course
Future: O. A. C.

TIFFANY, ROSS

"Fat"

Scientific Course
Kappa Beta
Football '20
Band
Future: W. S. C.

TRANTUM, MARIAN VELMA

"Shorty"

General Course
G. A. U.
Glee Club
Future: U. of California

TROYER, HARLIN DAVID

"Dutch"

Manual Arts Course
Science Club
Tennis Mgr. '21
Future: W. S. C.



VAN DERVORT, BESSIE MAY

"Billy"

General Course
Spanish Club '20
G. A. U.
Glee Club
Future: Undecided

VAN DE WATER, FREDERICK
GUERNSEY

"Bubs"

General Course
Future: U. of Wisconsin

WALDORF, INEZ MARIE

"Neezie"

Household Arts Course
Future: Cheney Normal

WALTERS, MAURICE WILLIAM

"Mori"

General Course
Kappa Beta
Pres. Senior B Class of Jan '21
Editor-in-Chief of *Tiger*
Leading Man Class Play
Pres. of Commoners '19
K. K. K.
Adv. Mgr. *Journal* '19
Lafayette Club
Glee Club
Track '20, '21
Future: U. of W.



JUNE '21



WAKEFIELD, NEWTON

"Newt"

Scientific Course
Classical Club
Science Club
Mathematical Club
Rifle Club
Band
Orchestra
Class Prophecy
Tennis
Future: Dartmouth and Boston
Tech.

WELTON, LOUISE MAUDE

"Louie"

Commercial Course
Glee Club
Future: Nursing

GOULD, GERALDINE CAROLINE
HARRIET

"Jerry"

General Course
G. A. U.
Future: U. of W.

WHITE, PAULINE CONSTANCE

"Connie"

Household Arts Course
G. A. U.
"Rose Maiden" Pageant
Future: Music Conservatory of
N. Y.

JUNE '21



WHITLOCK, LELIA LOIS

"Lee"

General Course
Glee Club
Art Club
G. A. U.
Future: Art

WILLCOX, ELIZABETH CHARLOTTE

"Betty"

General Course
G. A. U.
K. K. K.
G. A. U. Council '20, '21
Color Carnival
Class Play
Variety Show '20
Basket Ball '19, '20
Baseball '20
Entered from Trail, B. C.
Central High Basketball Team,
Trail, B. C., '18, '19

WILCOX, JOHN MARLDEAN

"Chick"

Commercial Course
Orange and Black Circle
Tennis, '20, '21
Future: U. of W.

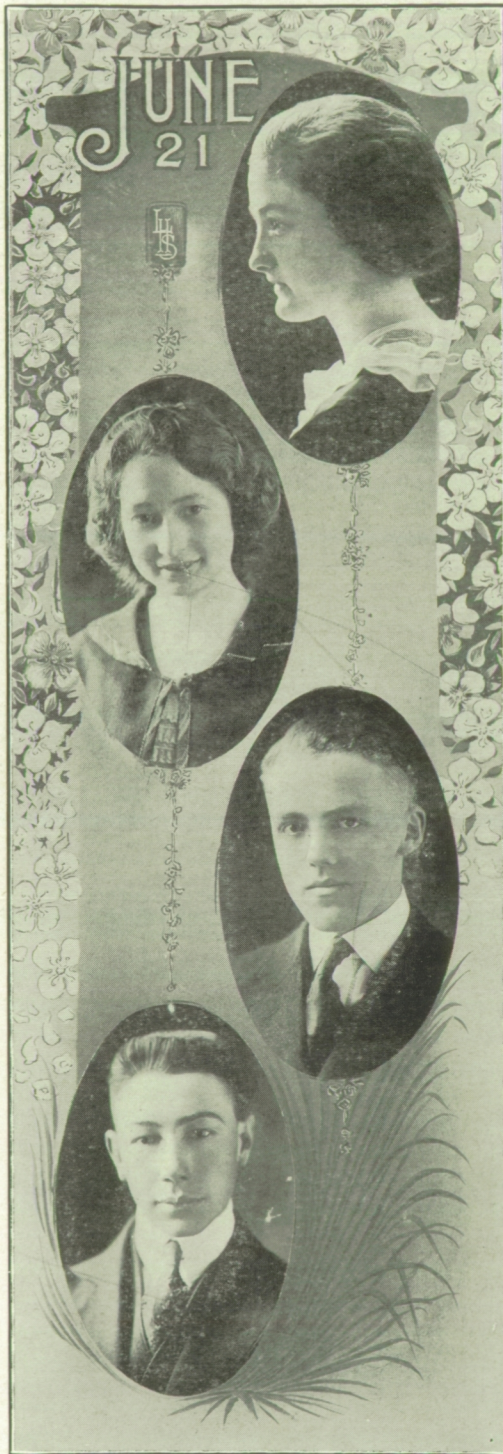
WILLIAMS, MARVIN M. D.

"Marv"

Scientific Course
Mathematics Club
Orchestra
Band
Future: Whitman



JUNE '21



WILSON, FLORENCE

"Flo"

Classical Course

G. A. U.

"Rose Maiden" Pageant

Future: Mills College

WILSON, LELIA MARIE

"Lee"

Household Arts Course

Class Play Usher

Future: Undecided

WINANS, STERLING SIDNEY

"Wienie"

Scientific Course

Sigma Alpha

Science Club

Adelante Club

Class Play

Orchestra, '18, '19, '20, '21

Assistant Director Band

Future: W. S. C.

WINDHUSEN, JOHN HAROLD

"Windy"

Scientific Course

Future: Undecided

JUNE '21



MAYER, PERRY ELLSWORTH

"Ad"

General Course

Future: W. S. C.

ROCHAT, VIVIAN GLADYS

"Gladie"

Household Arts Course

G. A. U.

Future: W. S. C.

WESTLING, ALGOT THEODORE

"Al"

Manual Arts Course

Cross Country

Future: Undecided

YERKE, HAROLD PAUL

"Yerk"

General Course

Sigma Alpha

Class Play

Future: Undecided



JUNE '21



The Class Will



T was early dawn, grey streaks of light in the east faintly revealed the coming day, and dimly lighted the death cell of the master criminal of the present age. It was a pitiful sight; the broken hulk of a man once efficient and strong; the misery of those cunning eyes that once flashed defiance to all pursuers. And yet the master mind had been caught by the hands of the King of Sleuths, the modern Sherlock Holmes, the famous detective, Henry M. Hart, and the prisoner, no other than the renowned Class of June, '21, though beaten, resolved to die game. His last moments on the earth, which were spent in solitary confinement, were devoted to scratching on the cold stone wall the following heart-rending will:

ITEM 1. To those who follow this broken-hearted man, let it be known that we are leaving all the trials of period skipping, of cafeteria crowding, and examination flunking to the coming social hands of the underworld, the Senior B's.

ITEM 2. To Henry M. Hart let there be left a huge heart unfilled with discrimination against those who flirt with my Lady Nicotine in the white tubular form. We suggest that he appoint as cigarette inspector some soul no less kindly than the genial Mr. D'Urbal. It stands to reason that he can't smell the smoke through that classy waxed mustache of his.

ITEM 3. In recognition of the cafeteria chair service for Freshmen, we leave to the school two hundred upholstered davenport. This is so that if they can not enjoy the cafeteria food these young hopefuls can at least receive a few moments of hard-earned rest during the lunch period.

ITEM 4. We leave to Miss Stubblefield three pair of rubber-tired roller-skates that she may never tire in her undying pursuit of the many students who loiter in the corridors.

ITEM 5. Albert Theodore Collard leaves to the human "wart," Don Toevs, his fairylike rendering of all the classic dances. He especially urges "Don" to learn to wear stilts so that he can charm the audiences with that beloved interpretation of the Greek classic, "The Lank and Leany Chili Bean," made famous by our departing vampire, "Ted."

Item 6.—To our gritty and faithful class director and Wally Rothrock we leave two Babygrand velocipedes so that they may avoid the rough spots on their trip through Europe. We hope Harold will take good care of Wally and guide him in the paths of wisdom like he did our class.

ITEM 7: Margaret Haring leaves her winning ways and charming personality to every girl under 12 in the Freshie class. We trust that the girls will profit by the gift and that four years hence we will find the high school famous for a graduating class of movie queens.



ITEM 8. To David Kirk we leave a left-handed Alaskan printing press and a collection of love letters from Mark Anthony. We hope that with his journalistic ability he might be able to run off a few hundred notes to win the hearts of the women with the "near silk hose" and "come hither" eyes.

ITEM 9. Helen Kelsey leaves to Eleanor O'Shea the following articles:

- (a) Two rouge-colored hair nets.
- (b) Six boxes of Theda Bara face powder.
- (c) Two leather-bound volumes on "Vamping the Frosh."
- (d) One pair of light green socks to attract "the little green ones."

Helen insists that Eleanor take very good care of these books, because they are very dear to her.

ITEM 10. J. Rollin Curran leaves his ability as a "yell leader" in a deaf and dumb school to Kearney Walton. His crocheted nighties (the pink ones) he leaves to Mr. Gump, so that his continuous look of innocence will never fail him. Now, one-two-three—under the covers, "Andy."

ITEM 11. Betty Lackore leaves her clinging-ivy nature and her dreamy waltzing craze to the joy-loving, care-free teacher of English, Miss Carlotta Collins.

ITEM 12. To the aspiring class of Sophomores, let there be left the sound advice that their Lady Cop at Whitehead's has eyes like an "Everready" flashlight and that it is impossible to enter that dancing palace when under age. For positive proof apply to "Dot" Lee, she knows.

ITEM 13. Mori Walters leaves his many talents and ability as chief "jazzier," dramatist, and editor to the "Ancient Order of Abandoned Ladies," better known as the old maids. If Maurice's mixing ability can't get them married they will be doomed to pay the single tax for ever more.

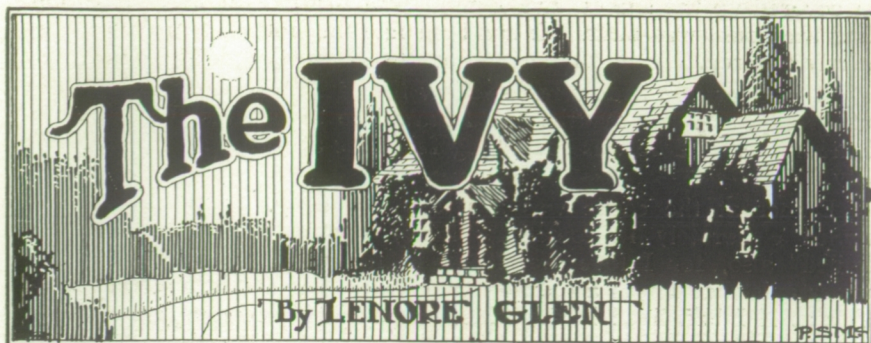
ITEM 14. Corinne Hawver and Wesley Gardner leave to Lois Toevs and Wally Rothrock their literary masterpiece entitled, "Hints on Hand-Holding for the Bashful." Wally will also receive one battered tin alarm clock—this is guaranteed to send him home at midnight.

ITEM 15. The class leaves to the Quaker-like Jerry Dunn one coat with elastic side pockets so that he can carry all the cafeteria slugs and have the fun of playing that he is John D. Rockefeller.

P. S.—Don't break your finger-nails trying to shuffle those hickies into quarters, Jerry.

Item 16.—To "Chenuts" Parmeter, the new Editor of the "Screech," we bequeath one bottle of striped ink to paint zebras with, and one paper stretcher to make more room for his editorials and far-famed jokes.

ITEM 17. Lillian Lane leaves her social aspirations and success in



OTHER people had noticed it also, and commented on it to me, how strange it was that Lady Carlisle never invited anyone to her home in the country. The most hospitable person in the world while she was living at her town mansion, she seemed to shut herself off from the world when she went down to Ayrshire for the summer. None of her friends had ever seen her ancestral castle—and everyone was curious for a glimpse of it.

I do not know how she came to invite me, finally; she and my mother had been good friends and she was much interested in me; perhaps that was the reason. But, at all events, I was surprised and delighted to receive an invitation to spend a week-end with her at the mansion in Ayrshire.

It was spring when I went to visit Lady Carlisle, and the country round her mansion was green with the freshness of newly opened leaves and bright with buttercups. The grounds themselves were cheerful and showed evidence of almost too anxious care—this much I noticed as we rode through them. Perhaps that is one reason that the house struck me so strangely.

The carriage drive wound through a dark clump of evergreens and under great trees which had been planted between it and the house, so that one's first glimpse of the mansion came when he was but a few rods from the house itself. It was surprising how it fitted in with the surrounding landscape. Huge and stalwart and grim, it stood, like an old warrior at his post. The material used in its construction was probably brick or stone; but that was covered with the curtain of ivy, which had overrun the whole building. It covered every foot of the walls; doubtless if it had been allowed to grow the castle would have been swallowed up in it. That was the strange impression that it gave me; that, and the feeling that there was something soft and velvety about the whole living curtain of ivy. It repelled me queerly—unreasonably, I felt, for there was a certain beauty about it—that and the softness I mentioned before. My hostess seemed to notice my curiosity, and I hastened to say, "How the ivy has overrun your house! It is—beautiful, isn't it?"

Lady Carlisle smiled a queer little smile. "Yes," she agreed, "it



has covered up the stones, hasn't it? They planted the first slips of it when the house was built. It has been like this for a hundred years—entirely covered.”

“I wonder that it does not swallow the castle,” I remarked. It did look greedy, as if its tendrils could draw into themselves the substance of the house. There was something fearsome about its soft impenetrability.

Dinner at the castle was a stately ceremony. My hostess was gowned elaborately in something heavy and dark and trailing. I “trailed” also, for I love grandeur and formality. Perhaps in some former existence I was a duchess or a queen, for as I sat at that table I felt as if I had lived in the midst of pomp and ceremony for years. The atmosphere of the house had enwrapped me already, and I felt that the castle had taken me to itself.

I was to sleep in a guest room three or four doors from that of my hostess. It was a dark and massive old chamber, with an air of not having been used for some time. However, it suited me, with this feeling of stateliness upon me, and I exclaimed over it to my lady. She looked at me, a little oddly, I thought afterwards; almost as if she were taking my measure. Then she said good-night, and left me.

I climbed drowsily into the great mahogany bed, and fell into deep slumber.

At some time in the middle of the night I awoke suddenly—startled out of my sleep as if I had been terrified by a dreadful nightmare. That was the first thing I thought of, and I sat upright in bed, to make sure I was awake. There was no recollection of the dream, and yet I felt sure that that was what had awakened me.

The moonlight streamed in through the window—rather through the crevices of the leaves which covered the window. I noticed this with a little surprise, for before I went to sleep I had thought the window clear. Perhaps I had slept for a hundred years, like the enchanted princess in the fairy tale, and while I slept the ivy had climbed over the opening. At the thought I chuckled quietly to myself. I felt curiously light-hearted. The moon was bright outside the window, and there was no wind. Everything was silent,—so silent that as I noticed this I instinctively held my breath and listened to it. When one listens to silence he becomes aware of a curious sound that belongs to it,—not a sound but an uncanny vibration of the eardrums that is maddening if it persists.

When I had listened for several minutes I knew that I could bear it no longer. I must make some sort of noise; and I opened my mouth to speak.

I was suddenly terrified by the sound of a laugh that echoed and re-echoed through the room, losing itself in the reverberation of its own echo. I was tense and numb with fear—and suddenly I realized that it was I who had laughed; that queer little low chuckle that had been so persistently kept alive by the echoes. I drew a sharp breath of terror—for it was not my own voice in the laugh. I spoke out loud, and the words were my own creation, but the voice belonged to someone else.

Continued on Page 104



The Class Play

CAST

Tom Brown.....	Maurice Walters
Gerald Thorne.....	Weil Strecker
Wilfred Kenyon.....	Malcolm Hutchinson
Claxton Madden.....	Richard Gordon
John Cartwright.....	Robert Harmon
"Tubby" Anderson.....	Sidney Blue
"Happy" Thurston.....	Derwood Bates
Walter Bernard.....	Harold Yerke
Warren Pierce.....	Earl Matchett
Thompson Coyne.....	John Buhler
"Bud" Hall.....	Sterling Winans
Victor Colton.....	Corwin Matthews
Mr. Codington.....	Morris Blume
Mr. Ellis.....	Arthur Moore
Old Clothes Man.....	Alan Sampson
Programme Boy.....	Alan Sampson
Mrs. Kenyon.....	Rachel Lesh
Evelyn Kenyon.....	Betty Lackore
Marian Thorne.....	Margaret Haring
Edith Sinclair.....	Marilla Daymon
Property Woman.....	Marian Lomsky
Wardrobe Mistress.....	Mary Blume
Stage Manager.....	Julian Rosenhaupt
Electrician.....	Vern Curtiss
Business Manager.....	Sidney Ackermann
Make-up Woman.....	Mrs. Nate Brown

Solo Dancers

Doris Baldwin	Earl Matchett
Elizabeth Wilcox	Franklin McClintock

Dancers

Mary Keith	Alan Sampson
Margaret Plastino	Jack Plastino
Opal Clinton	Buford Sommers
Rena Brumberg	Arthur Moore
Helen Kelsey	Sterling Winans
Marjorie Freakes	Corwin Matthews

Accompanist.....	Atlanta Herrian
Director of Dancing.....	Miss Helen J. Hover
Director of Music.....	Mr. George A. Stout
Ushers—Head.....	Katherine Talbot

Marjorie Barto	Louise Davis
Lucille Benton	Lorna Lieberg
Lucille Spees	Eleanor Stockett
Marian Tarbert	Leila Wilson
Lillian Stilson	Gladys Main
Ruth Frame	Florence Ferner



MISS LOIS ADELLA DART
Instructor in Dramatic Art

JUNE '21



BROWN OF HARVARD is a drama of real college spirit. It is one of the best plays ever given in the Lewis and Clark High School. With its splendid settings and acting, it received much worthy praise.

Maurice Walters, the leading man, handled his heavy part as Tom Brown very well, naturalness being a feature of his acting. His work in both dramatic and comedy situations was far above the average amateur, while his love scenes were especially natural.

Betty Lackore, taking the lead opposite Maurice Walters, was very pretty and clever, and her acting showed talent. The two leading character parts were excellently handled by Weil Strecker and Malcolm Hutchinson. Weil Strecker, as a Tennessee mountaineer, carried his very difficult part with much naturalness. Malcolm Hutchinson dexterously carried the role of easily-led, weak-charactered young Kenyon.

The women character parts were cleverly played by Rachel Lesh as Mrs. Kenyon and by Margaret Haring in the difficult role of Marian Thorne, the girl who unknowingly caused all the trouble for Tom Brown.

The audience was kept in a constant state of anxiety as to the result of the boat race, due to the clever and villain-like acting of Corwin Matthews.

The part of "the best friend through thick and thin" was creditably acted by Richard Gordon.

Marilla Daymon played cleverly and well the part of Edith Sinclair.

Sidney Blue was the cause of most of the laughter with his unlimited capacity for food, and his ever ready joke.

Other comedy parts were excellently handled by Derwood Bates, Earl Matchett, John Buhler and Alan Sampson.

Robert Harmon, as a studious, good-hearted fellow, carried his part exceedingly well. Sterling Winans, as coach of the rowing team, and Arthur Moore, as manager, are to be complimented on the admirable way in which they gave support to the leading actors.

Harold Yerke, with his novelty singing and splendid voice, received much praise. His singing relieved the monotony of the usual speech, and greatly livened the whole.

Morris Blume, the manager of the English crew, appeared very well in his egotistical English role.

The novelty dancing which was cleverly intermingled with the plot brought much applause. The solo dancers were extremely good and received much praise for their gracefulness. The whole dance was originated and directed by Miss Helen J. Hover.

Once more notable success was achieved by the famous Lewis and Clark orchestra, when they rendered, between acts, under the direction of George A. Stout, some very difficult selections.

The ushers were very pretty in their clever dresses of red and white, the colors of Harvard.

Much success was due to the efforts of the director, Miss Lois A. Dart, and the class feels that "Brown of Harvard" was another wonderful success for the Lewis and Clark High School.



JUNE '21



Class Prophecy



AS I sat at my desk trying to figure out why the sum of the angles of a right triangle does not make a circle, I must have fallen asleep, as, all of a sudden I found myself in a different place. It was Seattle and I was seated at a banquet table around which I recognized Roland Holmes, Dinsmore Taylor, Pearl Aldrich, Ted Carlson, Louise Kloss, Lelia Logan, Beatrice Thibadeau.

"Well," said Ted Collard who sat next to me, "What do you say about a little trip to Chinatown tonight?"

"Good enough," I replied, as I shook the ashes from my cheroot. "We'll go down after the banquet."

After tipping Ross Tiffany, who was the head waiter, we set out for Chinatown. We hailed a taxi and found Buford Sommers to be the driver, but nevertheless we arrived safely. We entered a cabaret and were surprised in seeing another of our old classmates, Wesley Gardner, had become a waiter, though the shock was not quite so great when we realized that he had done a lot of waiting for Corine Hawver in high school. We sat down at a table and listened to the moaning of the Chinese saxaphones, produced by Sterling Winan's orchestra, which was well known by this time and had a number of musicians with whom we were acquainted. They were Dorothy Turnbull, Alan Sampson, Curtiss Browning, Margaret Plastino and Susan Baker. We also recognized Gretchen Mitchell, Ruth Frame, Helen Kelsey, Lorna Hays, Myrtle Howard, John Buhler, Ralph Clearwaters, and marveled at their dancing ability, but Ted gave all the credit to experience gained at the various Proms. Loran Gilmore came over and upon inquiry we found that he had been working on his epoch-making work of "Trapping the Trapezoid." But owing to his double zero intellect we did not doubt the probability of his success, and he was not without confidence in his dazzling work as he had already made arrangements with Dean Heaton's Publishing Company for its publication. Then the clock struck in a weird Oriental manner, telling the time in Chinese, and we decided to go.

Upon precipitating from the cabaret, who should we run into but Earl Matchett and Earl Murphy.

"Well, if it isn't old Matchett!"

"How's everybody at the Club? Hagan, Harkness, Hughes and Hansen?"

"It's a fine crowd. Pretty exclusive, too, I'll say. Only the big men, you know."

"By the way, Wm. Johnson and Lowell Pellow are boxing tonight for the Pacific Coast lightweight championship, at Carlson's."

"No. I never did scrap much at school, but that was a long time ago now."

"What did you say——"

"Yes, he and I had a scrap the other day. Y'see and——"

"Yes, I saw that Milburn Murgittroyd was elected President of the Seattle Municipal Railroad Company."



"What's that? You don't say that Kent Addis has started an Aviation Company carrying mail from Seattle to Spokane? Well, I'll say he's a clever youth."

"Oh, no, that's not the Crematory Department; that's Ackerman's new bakery, and that next is Betty Lackore's Smart Shop. Yes, Geraldine Adams, Doris Baldwin, Edith Anderson and Gladys Hays are working there."

"Exclusive group and good—How's that?—Yes."

"Outrageous, I'd call it!"

"Why, it's taken all the joy out of life."

"It's a crime, this Great American Desert. They'll be taking tobacco away from us next!"

"No, thanks! I don't care for a Camel. Nor a cigar, either, thanks. Well, see you again, gents!"

After Matchett left us, Ted went to see Arthur Moore and Wesley Moline in a novel bareback dancing feat of Barnhart's Byrds, famous three ringer, four flusher artists. The dance is called "Catch as Catch Can, or the Little Sister of Can-Can."

I decided to go over to the Newspaper Building and see Mori Walters, the new Editor-in-Chief. As I was strolling along I had occasion to stop in The Blume, McGonigle & Bloom's dry goods store, and found that James Allen, John Windhusen, Marjorie Barto, Geraldine Gould and Nellie Brown were clerks and Ted Allen was the head floorwalker. Nevertheless I got what I wanted and reached the newspaper office. As the door had signs painted on it, "Private," I walked in and found a thin, delicate face bent over a massive heap of papers. Shell-rimmed spectacles, a bald, pink head with a fly on it, a dirty collar—this was my initial impression of the new Editor-in-Chief.

"Glad to see you, isn't it," I ventured, but he was still absorbed in the heap of papers.

Finally in a weak, timid voice he said, "Make yourself at home as I'll be busy for some time." At this I felt as much at home as a horse does in a garage, and as there was nothing better to do I began reading some of the innumerable papers. I marvelled at the smallness of the world when I ran across a number of articles in which the names of old schoolmates appeared.

"New Play Rivals Maeterlinck's 'Bluebird'." Great theatrical success is given the title of "The Smell of the Yukon," an epic drama of the great Northwest, in several overt acts. The play was written by George Blakeslee and is typical of the idiotic ravings and blithering brainstorm of the new prodigy. The cast of characters is composed of:

Sidney Blue.....	A poor but dishonest hired man.
Sidney Smythe.....	A farmer of sturdy old New England stock.
Rena Brumberg.....	His daughter.
Raymond Bachman.....	A professional city feller,
Ellsworth Knouf.....	The villian, or Velvet Joe.

"Spokane Maid to Sing in Metropolitan Opera." Rachel Lesh will make her first attempt at vibrating the vocal cords next Monday evening.

"Spokane Man Wins Fame." Rollin Curran's book on "Why Wildcats Are Wild" is one of the few good books of the season.



"Phenomenal Discovery of a Very Buggy Bug." Prof. Charles Cooley reveals to science a scientific revelation in his latest discovery of the Lu-Lu Bug. In describing the Lu-Lu Bug we quote a passage from another, Pro. Abe Wietzman's book. It reads: "Oh what a funny bird this bug are! When he fly he hop most." From this description we can readily realize the charm of this new bug.

"Wins Prize for Baby's Bright Saying." Little Alfalfa, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Gordon, nee Margaret Haring, has been awarded one box of Cast Steel, Non-Sinkable Soap. Little Alfalfa had just come in from shooting craps. Upon being reprimanded for this behavior he raised his chin, side-stepped backwards, bit a piece of tobacco from a plug nickle, opened wide his baby-blue eyes and said, between sobs and hiccoughs, "Very well, mamma," and marched from the room. All contributions were submitted in the little one's own typewriting.

"Returns from Successful Hunting Trip to Alaska." Ben Beadone, who has been hunting in the wilds of Alaska, returned yesterday. He had with him a long string of game, including tin can, red squirrel and bull moose.

"Defies Liquor Charge." Marvin Williams, well-known anti-dry leader, today denied a charge of having liquor in his possession. Upon being questioned by Judge Walter Pommer, the defendant stated, "I ain't got no scruples against licker no how." Whereupon the judge sentenced him to thirty years for contempt of court.

"Ponzi Methods Prove Fatal." La Verne Curtiss was today arrested for inveigling people into investing their savings in his financial scheme which was to yield them 100 per cent within one year. Implicated with Curtiss in his dealings were Cecil Hagen, Raymond Nessly and Charles Peterson.

"Harvard Inaugurates New President." President Glen Starr was today inaugurated into the President's office at Harvard University. Elaborate ceremonies were held on the campus and the revelry found no end until the early hours this morning. President Starr is a man of great learning and wonderful personality. He first portrayed his executive ability in the Lewis and Clark High School of Spokane, from which he graduated in June, 1921.

"Writes Dictionary on Etiquette." "Eddicate and Mannerisms in Polite Society" is just off the Boston press. It was edited by Lillian Lane and Gwendolyn Permain, formerly of Spokane. Snyder and Rubedew, book agents, will market the edition.

"Plan to Bridge Atlantic." A bridge to span the Atlantic ocean from Boston to the English coast is planned by a newly organized construction company, of which Derwood Bates, well-known engineer, is the President. Other members of the company are Winfield Ewin, Jack Leivenson, William McNeil, Perry Mayer, all of whom have had extensive experience in the engineering world.

"Sampson Appointed Admiral." Sampson, for five years Captain of the U. S. S. *Virginia*, was today appointed Admiral of the Pacific Fleet by Walter Broom, Secretary of the Navy.

"Buys Large Cuban Hotel." Dinsmore Taylor, President of the Corn Exchange Bank of Chicago, today bought the Swellhead Hotel in Cuba.

"Miss Mary Keeth Entertains Sewing Circle." The Needle and



Thread Sewing Circle, recently organized, will be entertained by Miss Mary Keeth, of Greenroad Terrace. The members are: Martha Armentrout, Elizabeth Bolton, Pearl Mooney, Helen Sheridan, Hazel Crawford, Marjorie Feakes, Doris Horton, Myrtle Howard, Hazel LaLone, Mildred Miller, Mary Sidney Mitchell, Leone Nogle, Lilian Pettibone, Lydia Raymond, Leila Whitlock, Esther Door, Mabel Hanaford, Esther Long, Gladys Main, and Evelyn Meier.

"Starts Girls' Seminary." Miss Watson McDowell has started a school for girls at Springdale, Wash. How to approach a chair is one of the most fascinating courses and is very enticing to the young debutantes. Lorna Lieberg, Jane Nelson, Louise Davis, Opal Clinton, Marilla Dayman, Irene Canfield, and Ruth Prescott are taking a four-year course in Miss McDowell's school.

Just as I was finishing the last article, the Editor untangled himself from the massive heap of papers and, to my great surprise, asked me to an informal party at his home. The next evening found me there informally, and surrounded by a very exclusive group of young men and women. Fortunately I knew most of them and was very pleased when a rather slim girl of medium height, a captivating glance and large brown eyes, came over and sat next to me. Alice Hoffman and I had gone to high school together, so the embarrassment was not so great and it was not difficult to enter into a lively conversation. We talked over old friends at school and I was surprised to hear that Wilma Reiter had married La Verne Barnes; also she informed me that Ruth Riddeford had started a millinery shop. I asked Alice if she knew Fat Burns and when I gave a little chuckle to start the general uproar, and said that it did, she almost died laughing. (Such bits of repartee are always good and should be made use of on all occasions.) Taking it all in all, the party was quite a success, at least the punch was, and a good time was had by all. Several days after this festive occasion I was dashing along in a street car and overheard the conversation of a man standing in front of the Dennis Hotel. "Why, of course, I can place you. You are Morris Brawman of Yakima. I met you twenty years ago playing African tennis at Pommard's grocery store. How is Mrs. Brawman and little Johnnie's sore thumb?" Naturally I was immediately interested in this quiet-spoken man whom I had heard, and I got off the car and approached him. He was a huge man in a well-fitting suit. On his feet were shoes and around his neck was a necktie. I was fortunate in being introduced to Dr. Carl Sorenson and you may be sure that I was interested in his memory course and signed up for a three-weeks' term, which I never regretted. To prove that the course had done me a lot of good, one night at a dinner party I had everybody write their name backwards, give the number of their house and telephone, and at the end of the meal I was able to call both men by their first name and estimate the cost of the dinner. After meeting Dr. Sorenson I was again casually strolling along and accidentally ran into Kent Addis, who, as I said before, was head of the airplane mail service between Spokane and Seattle. The meeting was surely accidental and as I was not responsible, I ventured the first words of approach, or rather on the approach. "Glad to see you, isn't it," I ventured, "how are the airplanes?" We then pulled up against a building and he told



me everything about airplanes and a little more, I believe. I agreed with him everywhere, not knowing anything about them, and was tickled to death when he asked me to fly to Spokane with him. He said that we would leave the next day at seven o'clock and as it was then about five I lost no time in going up to the Van de Waters Insurance Company and having my life insured. Two or three doctors, one of them Bob Harman, by the way, knocked me around before I could take out my insurance. Nevertheless I was heart-set on going and had always wanted to "get off the earth." At six-thirty the next morning I was at the field and being fitted up with Eskimo clothing,—at least they would have done in Alaska. I was awfully warm in the heavy clothing and could almost see the corn popping in the field, but when we were up in the air six or seven thousand feet I felt radically different, and by the time we reached Spokane I was sneezing icicles. The first ride in an airplane is a thoroughly educating experience. If more people could take a first trip, the conventional talk of "how dangerous" and "I'd be so scared" would die a sudden death. The sensations are nothing like those the average person imagines. I don't believe any two persons experience the same sensations. However, these were mine: We started off with a rush of speed and a great roar. Faster and faster the plane skimmed over the ground. Finally we began to rise. People have told me they didn't know when they were actually off the ground until they had climbed some distance, but I could have marked the spot. Higher and higher we rose but the rush of speed had ceased. I could see the ground underneath me with the objects growing smaller and more sharply defined, but all the sensations of swiftness had gone. One is drifting over the earth hardly moving but—Oh, Boy, ain't it a grand and glorious feelin'? The dull roar of the engine and the whistling of the wind as it streams back from the propeller in front of you are only reminders of your mad race along the ground. The ground began to look exactly like a map, and finally I sighted smoke in the distance and below it a little speck which got bigger and bigger, then finally I recognized that it was Spokane, but even with Addis piloting we made a perfect three-point landing.

As we were going to lay over in Spokane a couple of days I started out to look over the city and see some old friends. The first person I ran into was Malcolm Hutchison, and upon questioning him I found that he was going to take his phonograph lesson. Malcolm was always musical in school *too*. I also saw Mathew's State Ice Factory and had to chuckle when I saw under the name, "*We raise our own Ice Bergs.*" As it was getting along towards noon I decided to get a bite to eat at the Plastino Cafe. I sat down at a table with Chick Wilcox, and upon seeing what he was eating I asked the waitress what she *could* cook.

"We can cook anything from vulcanized biscuits to cucumbers on the half shell," she said. I would have passed out at this bit of repartee but I recognized that the waitress was La Vila Strassburg, and strange as it may seem, I got out of said cafe without having soup spilled down my neck. However, I ordered trout, the which you could have put in your eye. I made my exit as gracefully as possible and just as I stepped outside I saw—I can't remember her



name but she's a very pretty girl, pretty in two ways—pretty ugly and pretty apt to stay that way. Being somewhat in a boyish mood after this last encounter, I stepped into the Howard Emerson Seed Company and asked the clerk, Ed McAllister, whether I could feed my canary sawdust? Ed always was a clever person and he replied, instantly and without, it seemed, time to think up such an astounding and apt reply: "It will fill the bill all right," and of course I burst into laughter. I got my birdseed nevertheless, and continued my walk. I was just crossing Howard and Riverside in front of Lyn Russell's store when I sighted Everett Sorenson, and I guess he sighted me because he started running and then, bang! one of the Thunberg Contracting Company's trucks ran into him. You may be sure that I dashed over and picked him up and asked him where the automobile had hit him, and he said, "If I had bin wearin' a license plate he would have busted it plum in pieces." I left him talking quietly to the driver and as it was now about dinner time I went to the Marlin Hotel and ate; also passed a very beautiful night regardless of my dinner. The next morning I was up bright and early, or rather the sun was, and after eating a substantial breakfast at the Fappenfield Restaurant I started out again to take in the sights. I was somewhat amused at the sign on the restaurant as I went out. It read: "*Eat here and you will never eat anywhere else!*" I also noticed, but not with so much amusement, that the Yorke Undertaking Company was next door. Julian Rosenhaupt was the next person I saw and he was with Bessie Van Dervort, also out for a stroll, I guess. I remarked that the weather was fine, in passing, but did not disturb them further. A little after noon I decided to take a siesta in my room at the hotel. As I was just dropping to sleep the phone rang.

"Start the conversation," I said, "you deposited the nickel!" At this I heard Addis' (the pilot) sweet voice and he informed me that we would leave for Seattle at two that afternoon. Of course I immediately gave up the idea of sleeping as I might be put to sleep for good if anything happened to that airplane, so I took an automobile ride with Weil Strecker, who, by the way, was the junior member of Froyer & Stecker, Architects. I arrived at the field at the fixed time and found Pilot Addis there with the plane ready to take off. With a roar we were again off and in several minutes we were serenely floating over the suburbs of Spokane. Faster and faster we were going every minute and I was really becoming confident in Kennie's piloting. We had only been gone a quarter of an hour when all of a sudden, and just as I was admiring a lone tree standing in a clearing and had said to myself, "Ain't nature grand," the engine went dead. Well of course I almost went with the engine and could already hear the angels paging me. Down, down we went, faster and faster, and the only thing I could see was that one lonely tree, which got bigger and BIGGER and BIGGER, and then, CRASH!?!

"Well, Newt, instead of figuring out why the sum of the angles of a right triangle do not make a circle, you had better work on the Prophecy," and upon looking up from my dream I found Ford and Kate standing over my desk.

NEWTON WAKEFIELD,
KATE TALBOT,
FORD BARRETT.



IN strolling about the little fishing village of Eastport, one cold December afternoon, I ran across a name almost effaced by the storms of years from the old direction post, which aroused my curiosity considerably. I was spending the Christmas vacation at the home of my Uncle Lindsay, a typical old salt, and had learned that most of the unusual names around the village had legends back of them.

That evening, when he had seated himself as usual before the hardwood fire, and had settled deep into his huge chair, I felt the time was ripe for story-telling.

"Uncle Lindsay," I asked, "How did Kill-Devil Hill, over by the bay, get its name?" I saw immediately by the change of expression in his eyes that my question had brought up the memory of a good story. Uncle Lindsay puffed away in silence at his huge pipe for a few minutes, then began in his peculiar dialect, a New England nasal twang that had been changed by each of the many tongues he had picked up in his wanderings.

"That's quite a story, all right. My grand-dad told it to me a long, long time ago. You probably remember in your history something about the times back around 1570, when any gentleman who tired of honest labor, fitted out a ship and set sail for the Americas, where he could help himself to the treasure ships carrying untold wealth from the new world to the old. One of these men was a Spaniard best known as Black Pedro. He was a dark, short fellow, both hot-tempered and cold-blooded, and the combination of these extremes by no means resulted in warmth of heart. His ship, the *Elizabeth*, he had taken from the English, disposing of the crew in the handiest and most approved pirate fashion. She was, for her time, a swift ship; too masted, with square sail rig. From her mizzen-peak floated the grim 'Jolly Roger.'

"It was in early fall that the *Elizabeth* ran across the Spanish ship *Lucia*, one of the fleet carrying home the loot of Cortez. The Spaniard was loaded to her limit with gold and silver plate, and, with her gun-wales almost awash, she did not dare try to fight off the pirates, for with even the slightest leak she would have gone down like a stone. The captain had given orders as soon as it had been determined that the *Elizabeth* was an outlaw, to attempt to escape. But it was useless. The lighter and swifter *Elizabeth* soon ran along-side, and after a brief



hand-to-hand encounter, the *Lucia's* crew was driven aft and, while a few of the pirates held them there, the rest quickly transferred the metal. They then set fire to the *Lucia*, and sped away, leaving the crew to its fate.

"Black Pedro had taken a liking to one of the *Lucia's* crew, because of his unusual bravery, and had ordered him taken aboard the *Elizabeth*. Pedro was soon sorry for this, however, for it soon became evident that this sailor, whose name was Carlos, had no intentions of becoming one of them. He did everything within his power to make their life miserable, and was even caught in an attempt to set the ship afire. Yet they dared not kill him, for he claimed to have made a covenant with the devil, and that whosoever killed him would bring down the devil's curse on his head.

"They soon ran into a storm that made it necessary to reef in the sails so far that progress was practically impossible, and they were carried rapidly north by the combined force of the storm and a strange ocean current. The storm finally reached such violence that it was found necessary to lighten the ship by throwing the gold and silver overboard. Every piece that went over the side just added another notch to their hatred of Carlos, till they had worked themselves into a fury, and Pedro found it necessary to cast Carlos into the ship's prison cell, to prevent his being murdered. Incongruous as it may seem, there was on board a Catholic priest, who supervised rites to allay their many superstitious fears. He undertook to drive the devil out of Carlos, but his labors proved to be of little avail.

"On the eighth day the storm had not abated in the least. Close to evening, however, the lookout sighted, through the flying mist, a little harbor with a sandy beach. Though the waves were beating high on the beach, it was decided to chance running aground in an effort to escape the fury of the storm. When they were almost in the mouth of the little bay, there was a sudden shock and a dull, grinding noise. They had run aground on an unseen sandbar! In such a storm, there was but one thing to do. It was only a question of minutes until the ship would start to go to pieces. It was practically impossible to launch the small boats, and more than half were smashed to bits before they left the ship. Those that got away fought the seas as best they could, but were turned over one by one, so that, though it was only a few hundred yards to the shore, only eleven men reached it alive, among them Carlos, who had somehow managed to escape his cell and climb unnoticed into one of the small boats. Despite the fact that the wind was whipping up the sand in little clouds from the dunes along the beach, a stake was driven into the sand, and Carlos was securely bound to it with strips of clothing.

"Night had fallen by this time, and the little remnant of the crew, after having supped meagerly from supplies washed up from the wreck, huddled together in a little group to wait for day, and to decide what should be done with Carlos.

"When the gray dawn broke, a strange sight met their eyes. The wind, which had blown steadily all night, was slowly, but with a terrible sureness, drifting the sand up about the wretched Carlos, much in the same manner that drifts of snow are formed about obstructions. Carlos



stood with sand almost to his knees, groaning with the pain of the sand blowing in his face, which, since his hands were bound, he could not cover.

"The eleven, superstitious as they were, stood dumbfounded as they realized what was taking place. The old priest was the first to speak. 'It is the will of God. Do not touch him. He is being justly punished by a Power which we cannot understand.'

"All day the sand piled up slowly about the suffering victim, while the crew sat and watched in silence. By night the sand was well above his waist, and Carlos, realizing that they did not intend to help him, was shrieking, begging for mercy. The crew dared not even come near him.

"He kept up his shrieking all during the night, until by morning his voice had been hushed to a whisper, and his breath came in short gasps, because of the pressure of the sand which had now covered his shoulders, forming a mound of considerable size. It was only a few hours until the sand had closed in above him, despite his struggles, and the eleven gave voice to a shout of triumph.

"By a peculiar coincidence, or perhaps because of the luck which seems to follow the wicked, the storm began to quiet down a few hours later, and the next day dawned bright and clear.

"Pedro, in scouting around, soon ran onto one of the small boats, stove in, and stranded high on the beach. It was not beyond repair, however, and after they had gathered some odds and ends of supplies which had been washed up from the wreck, the crew launched the boat in a comparatively quiet sea, and hoisting a small sail, set out for more frequented lanes of travel. They were finally picked up by a British ship, whose crew they excited into mutiny and—but that's another tale.

"That's how Kill-Devil Hill got its peculiar name. Since that time it has grown to be the large hill you see today. The sand still blows about there, and the while hill shifts slowly to the northward an inch or two a year. They say that when the hill has moved far enough so that the bones of Carlos are uncovered, the devil will be set free to haunt the country round about. But that—well, that's a sailor's story and you ought to know something about those by this time."





Mildred Rubedew

June 1921

On the eve of the Commencement season the Senior class and the school have been called upon to lament the departure of one of Lewis and Clark's most representative members, Mildred Rubedew. From the beginning of her course her character displayed a strong yet gentle virtue which marked her to the last. She met the test of school life willingly and earnestly, and measured by it was not found wanting. In the varied relationships of the school she won a place by scholastic achievement and transparent strength of heart and will. The keynote of her life was love of right and hate of wrong.

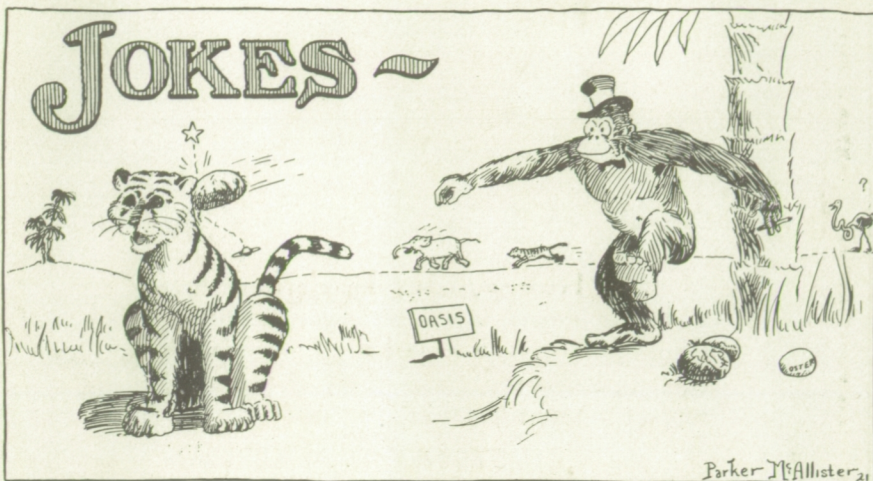
Her diligence and zeal as a student, and the buoyancy and good cheer that she put into her work made her presence among us of lasting inspiration.

May we treasure in our hearts her memory and exemplify in our lives her diligence, faithfulness, courtesy, and beautiful example.

JUNE '21



JOKES ~



Parker McAllister, 21

Mr. Mopin: I can't give you full credit for this experiment, for you omitted the conclusion.

Lois Toevs: Well, you see, I knew you'd form your own conclusion of my experiment, so I didn't think it necessary to add mine.

Mr. Hart: Did you not promise that you would not do it again?

Corwin M.: Yes, sir.

Mr. Hart: And I said I would expel you if you did, didn't I?

C. M.: Yes, sir; but as I didn't stick to my promise, I will not hold you to yours.

Bill Taylor (rushing into a barber shop): "Barber, how long will I have to wait for a shave?"

Barber (glancing at him): "Oh, about two years."

When the school nurse came around and it was her turn, Alice Hoffman said, "Well, why don't you look at my tongue instead of making me sit here with my mouth open?"

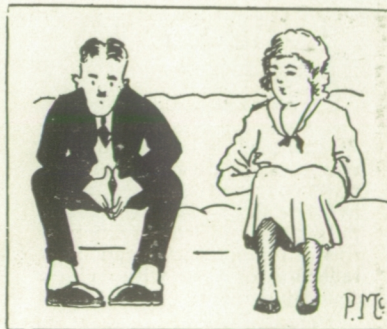
"Just a moment," said the nurse. "I just wanted to keep you still long enough to write my report."

Mr. MacMacken (in Physics class): "Tell me all you know about steam."

Sid Ackerman: "I don't know much about steam, but I can give you a lot of hot air."

HARKEN, YE SENIORS!

Lives of great men all remind us
We should always do our best,
And departing leave behind us
Notebooks that will help the
rest.



Malcolm Hutchinson: Katherine, I've had something hesitating on my lips for some time now and—

Kate Cowley: Oh, Malcolm, how I do hate those little moustaches!



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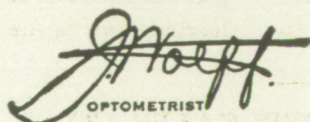
The Lewis and Clark Tiger of June 1921 wishes to extend to the advertisers its hearty thanks to them who have helped to make this edition possible and assure them of the future support in return for their cooperation.

SYDNEY D. ACKERMAN
Advertising Manager

The Wisdom of Caring for One's Eyes

TIMELY attention to one's eye needs is a preventative step. All eyes should be examined at least once every two years. With the proper care now, you need have no regrets in a few short years hence. The protection and conservation of this all-important organ is a reflection of your wisdom and sound judgment.

Have your Eyes examined
the "Wolff" way


OPTOMETRIST

14 Wall St.

Main 1478

Fresh: "If I stay in this hall will it take me to room 4?"

Soph: "Yah, but yu gotta keep movin'."

Miss Anderson: Tell me what a net is.

Gwen Permain: A net is a lot of holes tied together with a string or hair.

THE WRONG NUT

Ted Collard, unable to answer the question which Mr. Bedal had asked him.

Mr. Bedal: The whole thing lies in a nutshell.

Ted C.: Yes, but you've got hold of the wrong nutshell!

Stuart Pattullo: How is your car working?

Don Toves: Couldn't be worse if I'd just got it back from the repair shop.

JUNE '21

"Chick" Wilcox (reading life of Abraham Lincoln): By George! Abe Lincoln just naturally *liked* work!



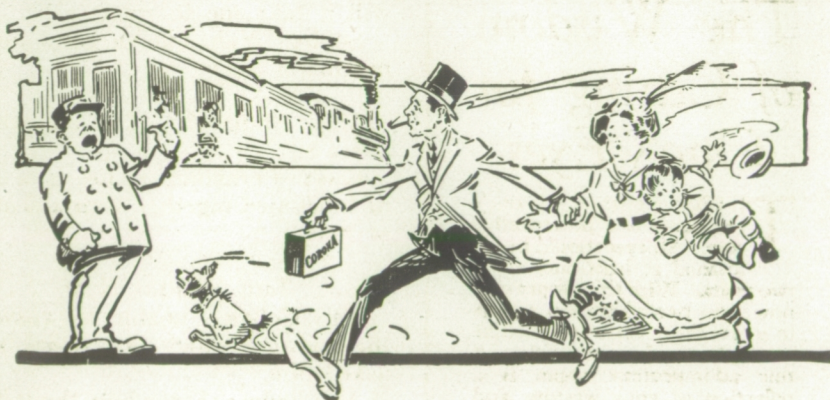
Dorothy Lee: And what are you denying yourself this Lent?

Don Douglass: I am denying myself the luxury of boasting I have given up tobacco!

Peerless Clothing Co.

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Men's Clothes
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Spokane, Wash.

JUNE '21



*Advance Showing of Smart
Styles for Spring and
Summer Wear at
Moderate Prices*



M. & S. Schulien
509 Riverside Ave.

George Chew: What's an alibi?
Douglas Gray: That's proving
that you were at prayer-meeting
where you weren't, in order to
show that you weren't at the crap
game where you were.

Mr. Canfield: What was the
date of the Boston Massacre?

Mary Burleigh: I don't know.

Mr. C.: Why, that's a question
you are all familiar with.

M. B.: Yes, we are familiar
enough with the question, but not
with the answer.

LARK

Mr. Warner: Listen, my boy.
Don Warner: Yes, sir.

Mr. W.: In my youth I was
frequently up with the lark at five
in the morning.

Don W.: You had me out-
classed, dad. I couldn't keep a
lark going that long.

Consult The Fountain Pen "Doctor"

about your "crippled" pen. It matters not
how serious the "ailment"—there's a cure
possible. Busted ribs, leaky barrels, scratchy
points are some of the small irregularities
which can be repaired in a jiffy and your pen
made good as new. Bring in your "invalid"
pen for examination.

John W. Graham & Co
As It's Made of Paper We Have It

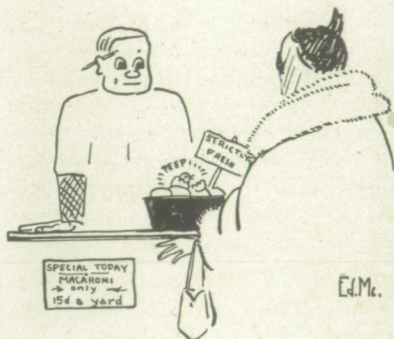
707-709-711 Sprague Ave., near Wall St. Spokane, Wn.

JUNE '21



Miss Crook: I can remember when you could buy beefsteak for 10 cents a pound.

Miss Bell: Would you mind telling me what system of memory training you have been using?



Lucile Benton: Are your eggs fresh?

Grocer: "Why, madam, if they were any fresher they'd be impertinent."

Orien Finnegan: This shoe won't even go on.

Shoe dealer (standing on ladder): You're too darn particular! If that don't fitcha—you can go somewhere else!

Ray Skaaden: Great Scott, Molly! What do you mean by keeping me at the corner waiting half an hour and looking like a silly fool?

Molly Graham (sweetly): I know I kept you waiting, Ray, but really you know, you did the rest yourself.

CHILDHOOD SORROWS

My ma yells: "Look out,
Bertha Jett!
Don't swallow that knife—
"Twill break my set!"

Mr. Kirk (in journalism): Please, boys, keep still when you're not talking.

*Off With the Old;
On With the New*

Upstairs Price

Sprague and Wall

Hundreds of New
Spring Suits

Now On Display

\$25.00, \$30.00
\$35.00

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Manufacturers of . . .

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SEMI STEEL
CASTINGS

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Furnace Repair
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IMPERIAL BRAND

Soda Water and
Port-o Flavors



WHISTLE

THE NATIONAL DRINK

Manufactured by

Imperial Beverage
Company

904 West Broadway
Maxwell 995

They rescued her from the burning apartments in the nick of time.

Betty Lacore: Well, for once that building was warm enough this winter.

Buck Weaver, dancing with Lillian Stillson: "Don't you think that dancing will be more than ever on the toes this season, Lillian?"

Lillian: "Perhaps so, but I'd much rather you didn't practice on mine!"

Carl Sorenson: "Life has some plums."

Carith Hansen: "Yes."

Carl S.: "But more prunes."

He: Don't you love to be in the country and watch things growing?

She: No, I prefer things when they're grown.

Congratulations Graduates



And now it's vacation time



And whether you're off to the lakes, mountains, seaside or country, you'll probably need—

New Clothes

We're ready with complete stocks of bright new wearables for both men and women.



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ALL POPULAR FELLOWS

*go to
the*

Class 'A' Shine Parlor

609½ SPRAGUE AVE.

"Ask Skaboock, He Knows"

Frank Martin: A man never gets anywhere by just letting things slide.

Eleanor O'Shea: How about the trombone player?

Bill Pearsom (to conductor): Why don't you stop for that man?

Conductor: Nothin' doin', Bo; he's one o' them guys that's always kickin' 'cos this car don't go fast enough.



Griffin Ransom: Funny beggar, the boss. Asked him for a week-end.

Helen Atchison: He didn't turn you down?

G. R.: He said he knew I already had one because he's heard it rattle.

Hubby: During this period of high prices we must discriminate between the things we merely want and those we actually need.

Wifey: But somehow, I always need what I want so much more than I want what I need.

Mr. Parmeter: I'm afraid our son is on the downward path.

Mrs. P.: What's he been doing?

Mr. P.: I caught him chewing gum in the barn today.

Mrs. Fry: What is your husband's average income?

Mrs. Dunn: Oh, about midnight!

Announcement

BECAUSE OF UNSETTLED LABOR CONDITIONS, IT WAS FOUND NECESSARY TO HAVE THE TIGER PRINTED BEFORE MAY 1st, MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE TO INCLUDE RECENT SCHOOL ACTIVITIES.



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Phone Main 3073



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Career

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Company

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of the best style, fit and value in a suit is backed by the finished garment. It is a very common thing to make promises, but by asking the boys who wear our tailored-to-measure clothes you will be convinced that it is a promise we always make good.



FRED N. GREIF & CO.

Spokane's Leading Young Men's Tailor

Suite 205 Granite Block

Eight years in same location

Jim asked Elsie to marry him. She answered, "Go ask father." This remark occasioned the following soliloquy on the part of Jim:

"Does she know, as I know, that her father is dead?

Does she know the kind of a life that he led?

Does she know all this, and is that why she said,

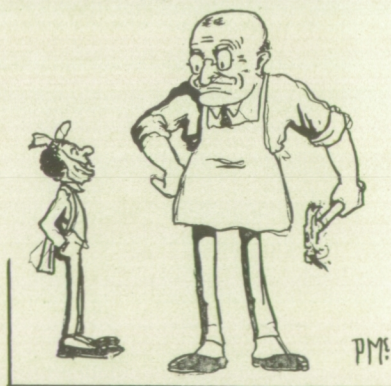
'Go ask father'?"

MY WAY

When you are callin' on that girl on the other side of town, and it's pourin' pitchforks, and you've missed the owl car, and something rattles toward you and slows up to the curb, and a voice from within says, "Going my way, sonny?"—gee, doesn't that take the chill off?

Prima Donna: It's awfully nice to meet you again, Mr. Ballini. Let me introduce my husband, Mr. Black.

Manager: Well! well! Congratulations! It's always a pleasure to meet any husband of yours.



Joe Gandy (with one side of his cheek bandaged up): Are you the dentist?

Dentist: Yes, young man.

Joe G.: Well, I just come in t-to s-s-see whut time it is.

JUNE '21



Freshman (at party): How about the little girl in the corner? Did you kiss her?

Senior: Oh, no, at that age they squirm too much.



Lillian Stillson: I'm shocked and grieved at the way father treated you. I always worshipped him but it seems my idol had feet of clay.

Ted C.: My dearest girl, they were of cement.

OLD HABITS

Waiter: "Sir, when you eat here you needn't dust off the plate."

Carith Hansen: "Beg pardon, Force of habit, merely. I'm an umpire."

ASHES

Ashes to ashes,
Dust to dust,
If the kid's won't take 'em out
Father must.

"Nobby" Pattee: The engine seems to be missing.

Loie H.: Never mind, it doesn't show.

Elizabeth Brown: I'm going to get a Hudson seal.

Cornelia Drake: My, but your appetite is developing! I can remember when you were daffy about Columbia river salmon.

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PRINTING
THE BETTER KIND

CHAS. POWER, Proprietor

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Congratulations to Lewis and
Clark Graduates from the
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Steel and Copper Plate Engravers

Calling Cards :: :: :: ::
Wedding Announcements ::
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School Announcements :: ::
Hand Stamped Social Stationery



Clothes that invite
the Question

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A. M. MAC INTYRE, N. 8 Howard
Between Riverside and Sprague

JUNE '21



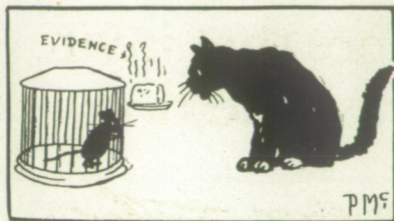
If you love me, tay toe.
 If you don't love me, tay toe.
 If you love me, and tain't tay toe,
 DO HOME.
 DON'T keep me tanning on these
 told teps, tatching told.
 DOOD night.



We had hash in the cafeteria today; now we know why the garbage wagon never stops at Lewis and Clark.

Dorothy Bell: What is a cosmopolitan?

Viola Kelly: Suppose there was a Russian Jew lived in England with an Italian wife, smoking Egyptian cigarettes, near a French window in a room with a Turkey carpet on the floor. If this man drank American ice cream sodas while listening to a German band playing "*Come Back to Erin*," after a supper of Dutch cheese made up as a Welsh rarebit, then you might be quite safe in saying that he was a cosmopolitan.



Cat: What caused your downfall, my poor fellow? Was it drink?

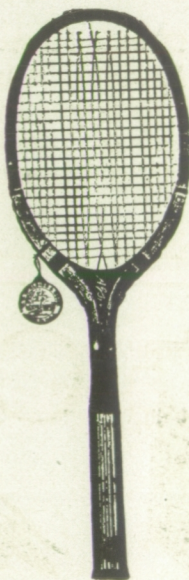
Mouse (in cage): No, lady; cheese!

THE BOOTERY

Sport Oxfords
Dress Pumps

Nifty New Styles
for
Young Men and Young
Women

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\$8.85



Just
"Spaulding"
on any of
your
athletic
equipment
means—
Satisfaction
Highest
Value,
Service

Ware Bros. Co.
125 S. Howard 609 Main



Good Resolutions

are just like nice new autos. Unless you put the gas and pep into them they will bring no results. So be sure and back up yours with all that is in you.



Mr. H. H. Henneford: I think I'll start a school for stammers.

"Wally" Rothrock: But who would want to learn to stammer?



Merilla Dayman: Why didn't you send your man to fix my door-bell as he promised?

Electrician: He did go, madam, but as he rang three times and got no answer he concluded that no-body was home.

Recent Sharp Price Reductions on all

JUNO Canned Fruits

Make them most attractive just now to the buyer who appreciates getting the best in quality, full weight and measure at a reasonable price.

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other Food Products.

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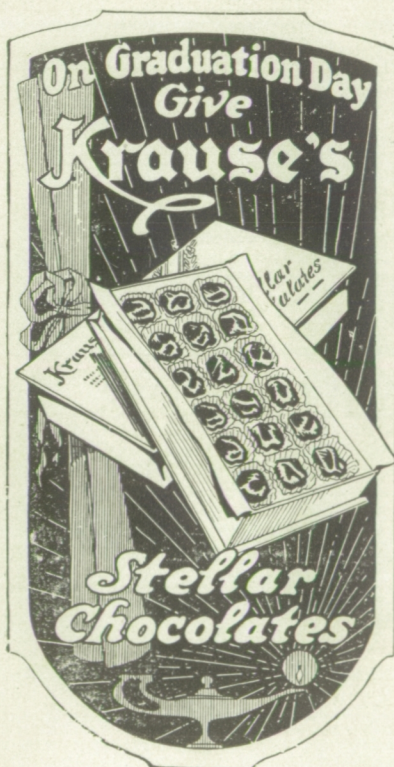
JUNE '21



Rollin Curren's special report on Patrick Henry in History viii contained the following gem: "Patrick was not a very bright boy. He had blue eyes and light hair. He got married and then said, 'Give me liberty or give me death'."



Kate Talbot (History viii): "For my outside reading I am going to take somebody's life."



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We will be glad to open an account
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and Opticians

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Wear---

HAT BOX HATS

\$3.50 up

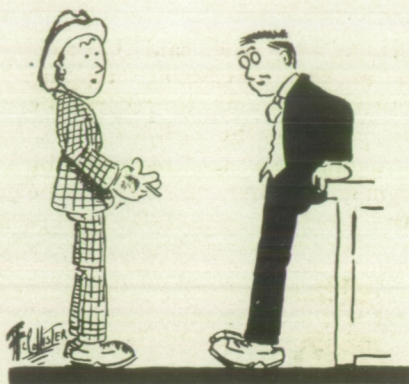
6-N. Howard St. - 6



Say it with Flowers
from

HOYT'S

N. 11 Post St.
Telephone Main 476



Douglass Gray: Did you call Betty up this morning?

John Talbot: Yes, but she wasn't down.

D. G.: But why didn't you call her down?

J. T.: Because she wasn't up.

D. G.: Then call her up now and call her down for not being down when you called her up.

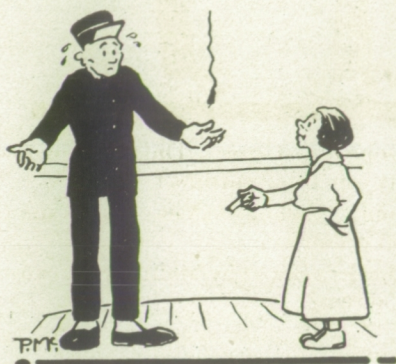
PATRONIZE THE
ADVERTISERS
THEY HAVE MADE THIS
PUBLICATION POSSIBLE



JUNE '21

Let me see, now, said the minister at the christening, dipping his pen in the ink to record the event, isn't this the 27th?

I should say not, retorted the indignant mother, it's only the ninth!

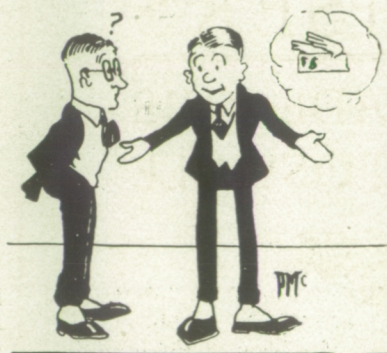


Eliz. Turner: Why is this car so late?

Conductor: Well, the car in front is behind and this car was behind before besides.

Julian R.: What makes you look so pale today, Sid?

Sid McNutt: Why, the waves in my hair make me seasick.



Morie W.: Can you lend me five until pay day?

Dick G.: What d'you mean, pay day?

Morie W.: The day I pay you.



*Hand Tailoring
of Character*

I
cannot afford
to jeopardize my
reputation by
offering inferior
tailored clothes at
any price and
I don't.

Len Hill
A TAILOR WITH A CONSCIENCE
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An
Exceptionally
Fine
Assortment
of
CIGARS and
CONFECTION-
ERY

5-6 MONROE ST.
Briggs'

I can not come to he,
He can not go to me,
O, cruel he to leave I so.
It can never ain't.



Yes, we buried Bill nigh onto
five years ago, said the old timer.

Oh, did he die? asked the in-
terested listener.

Wa'al, if he didn't, we played a
mighty dirty trick on him.



Does Your Little One

look the picture of
health?

JOne of the greatest factors in the health of a child is milk that
has been properly and scientifically pasteurized. Our milk is
heated to the proper degree to insure the death of the harmful
bacteria, but not so hot as to destroy its flavor.

PINE CREEK DAIRY COMPANY

TELEPHONE RIVERSIDE 11

JUNE '21



Don Warner: Just feel all my muscle.

Gertrude K.: Gee, I wash dishes all the time but I haven't any.

Don: Oh, I get it sweeping and washing (imitating rubbing clothes on a washboard).

G. K.: I haven't washed for weeks. (And she wondered why everyone laughed.)



Landlady: Don't be afraid of the meat, Mr. McNutt.

Sidney McNutt (new boarder): I'm not afraid of it. I've seen twice as much meat, and it didn't frighten me a bit.



"Bob" Harmon: Don't you think, if I were to smoke, it would spoil the curtains?

Nadine Ketchem: Ah, you are the most unselfish and thoughtful boy I know; certainly it would.

Bob. H.: Well, then, take the curtains down.

Drifted Snow Flour



The
Sperry Flour Co.
extends you a cordial
invitation to visit
their
Flour and Feed Mills

"Made in Spokane"

English Walnut
Kream Nut
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Ask for these 5c
CANDY BARS

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Special Sundae at
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Most up-to-date and complete stock of sheet and library music in the city



Buescher Saxophones



818 Sprague Avenue
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Formerly
PACIFIC MUSIC CO.

Charles Snell (in newswriting class): Mr. Kirk, may I have a piece of paper to scratch on?



Sid Smyth and Bill Collard had been away from home for weeks. "Sidney, where have you been?" demanded Mrs. Smyth.

"With Bill."

"Bill, where have you been?"

"With Sid."

"Where have you both been?"

"Together."

"Better Have Hill Print It"

J ANNUALS
PROGRAMS
TICKETS
ANNOUNCEMENTS

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S. 210-214 HOWARD STREET

HILL PRINTED THIS ANNUAL—HE ALSO PRINTS THE JOURNAL

JUNE '21



Angelo Tower: Clothes don't make the man.

Alice M.: How could they be expected to, when even a man's own opinion of himself doesn't always fit.



The one who thinks our jokes are poor,

Would straightway change his views,

Could he compare the jokes we print

With those we do not use!

KANE-STITZ SHOE CO.

Successors to

EYLLER SHOE CO.

Style Footwear
for Young Men and
Young Women

We are NOW showing all the new creations in footwear at prices within the reach of every purse. ¶We solicit your patronage.



JUNE '21

One Hundred One



THE CLASS WILL

Continued from Page 66

love to the busy yet venturesome teacher of history, Mr. Thomas Teakle. It seems Thomas is sort of sparking Miss Siegler. Go to it, Tom, we'll supply the matches.

ITEM 18. Dorothy Turnbull leaves to Miss Lois Dart her mixing faculty, and her ability to land a lad. If Miss Dart would only forsake her shy ways, Dorothy thinks that any matrimonial school would gladly include her upon their roll.

ITEM 19. Rhea Blue and Loren Gilmore leave their respective scholastic talents and their general resemblances to great figures in history; namely, Napoleon and Josephine, to Claude Hege and Molly Graham. But Rhea assures us that they're supposed to leave out the love scenes as Gilmore doesn't like that stuff.

ITEM 20. Sid Ackerman leaves his expressive hand gestures and one wornout step-ladder to Wilbur Weber. It seems Wilbur doesn't make the right motions when he's flinging "dem African babies what knows 'rithmetic"—and he can get up on the step-ladder in order that he can reach down in his pocket easier to pull out the currency of his realm; namely, cafeteria slugs and Chinese money. Also Derwood Bates and George Hager leave to Coach Weber's dice-shooting fools one pair of loaded dice and a pair of velvet knee pads so that the daily crap game on the roof will be made less uncomfortable and will also be devoid of the element of risk.

ITEM 21. The class leaves to Mr. "Shorty" Nogle one pretty

Hazlewood Dairy Products

Prepared by experts in a
sanitary factory and covered
by a guarantee of over thirty
years standing



Hazlewood Company

JUNE '21



Venus-like French girl to act as nurse to his congregation of hard-headed, stubborn students who make such demands upon his time that he is unable to attend the various dances held at Washington Hall, The Swedish Palace, and others less worthy of mention.

ITEM 22. Kate Talbot leaves to George Chew one nickle-plated hand-warmer. She says he's far too nice a boy to be allowed to suffer from lonesomeness—even if he has the artistic ability of drawing things towards him.

ITEM 23. To Miss McCabe the class leaves the advice that she learns enough French to translate the packet of French love letters from the cafe girls at Paris that Mr. Johnson keeps salted down with lavender at the bottom of his trunk. Those Yanks sure spoke a wicked whisper. Ask Johnson—there's a reason.

As the dying convict scratched the last words, the weight of his soul lifted from him, and with a curse he muttered, "Ta-Ta, Henry, Ol' Scout." He kicked aside the iron door of his cell and made his way to freedom and adventure.

Signed,
By

THE CLASS OF JUNE, '21.

KENT ADDIS,
ELIZABETH MOUNT,
EARL MATCHETT,
JACK PLASTINO.

L. M. Varney

Makes Shirts

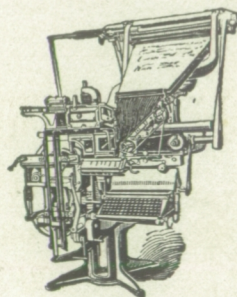


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SPOKANE

¶ We set the type for The Tiger, as well as the Lewis and Clark Journal Weekly.

¶ Our equipment is particularly adapted to the production of school work.

JUNE '21



*Studio
6th
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ANGVIRE

Fernwell Building

*Art Store
Ground
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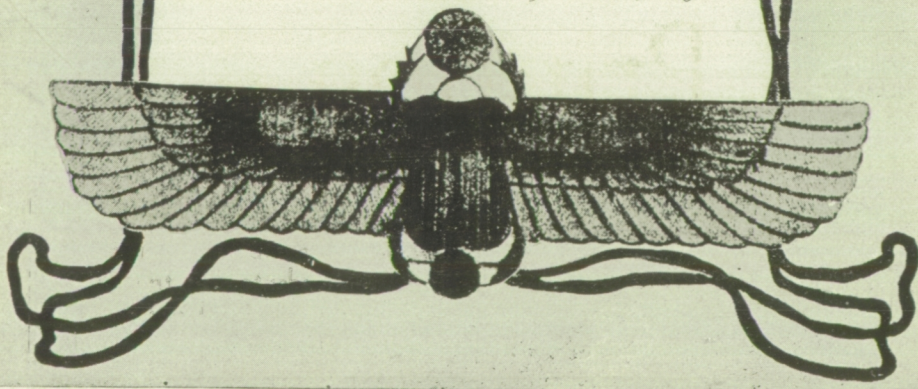
With most of us is a desire to possess a portrait which really does one's self justice, one of such artistic interpretation as to compel the admiration of our friends and later to become an object of pride to those who come after.

With a staff of skilled artists who thoroughly understand the correct balance of beautiful light effects and artistic posing, aided by a most thoroughly equipped studio where no expense has been spared in providing all the latest apparatus and accessories, we are in a position to make the desire for a perfect photograph a reality.

YOUR PHOTO

framed at ANGVIRE'S ART STORE, insures a correct frame and tone-harmony with the photograph. Largest assortment; best quality; most reasonable prices.

Just one Angvire Studio—609 Fernwell Bldg.



JUNE '21



THE IVY

Continued from Page 68

I tried to hum a tune—and the voice that was not mine broke into a queer little song—an uncanny little minor cadence. It was as if the personality of someone else had come into me.

Then, suddenly, I conceived the idea of looking out the window. Nothing strange or particularly daring about this—and yet I laughed with a gleeful elation as I climbed out of the great bed and pattered over to the window. The bare stones of the floor felt cold to my feet. Had there not been a carpet there when I went to sleep?

The moon was like a great silver coin against the sky, and its light shone white upon the earth. I could see, far off across the country, a dark blur that was the mountains. The trees cast black pools of shadow on the ground. Everywhere was the white moonlight and the stillness. They seemed to be one and the same thing. Even the ivy leaves hung motionless; there was not a breath of wind to stir them. Their shadows were only rims of black about them, so closely were they matted together. Seen in the unearthly light of the moon, the curtain of ivy did not repel me as it had done in the daytime. I felt drawn toward it; I felt a yearning for its softness. It hung and was shaded like velvet; it looked soft—so soft!

Suddenly the thought seized me to wrap my body round with this velvet, like a royal robe. I longed for its cool softness. I leaned out

MERCHANTS PRESS

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SPOKANE

Printing --

The Kind You Need

JUNE '21

One Hundred Five



of the window, and tried to pull up some of the curtain. I might be able to tear off a great piece of the lovely fabric, with its stems so closely woven together—to wrap it about me, a regal drapery. A gown for a queen or a duchess, made by Nature herself.

My efforts were useless, of course. I wanted the ivy, I felt a passionate longing for it. I wanted to be a part of it, it drew me with the soft clutch of its little tendrils. Then—I thought, why could I not go down to it, since I could not pull it up to me? I might climb down the stem to that thickest part, just below the window, where the lovely dappled shadows were most prevalent. Clinging to it there, I might become substance, life of its life.

Fascinated with the idea, I began slowly to climb upon the window-sill, with my eyes fixed intently upon that spot in the ivy. *It wanted me!* Already it had begun to lift long curling tendrils to aid me in my descent. I lifted my knee to the sill—and then, something made me look up.

That something was only a moonbeam, but it released me from the hypnotic spell that I had been under. Dazedly I followed its course with my eyes, and saw that it fell in an unbroken oblong on the carpeted floor. There was no ivy across the window. I screamed—and then,—oblivion.

When I recovered, several minutes later, Lady Carlisle was bending over me, pale as a ghost. "My dear child!" she exclaimed, "what was

Xtra! Xtra!!

Myers Still Leads

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Speedy Pressing

Accurate Creasing



C. Meyers

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Basement of Rookery Bldg.

Open Evenings



**Goldsmith
Guaranteed**

Baseball Goods

**SPOKANE
HARDWARE CO.**

706 Main Ave.

JUNE '21



the matter? What happened? I heard you scream—and when I came, you were lying in a dead faint on the floor.”

I stopped, for my hostess had covered her face with her hands, and was weeping and sobbing convulsively. “I should not have dared!” she cried. “I thought it would be gone, by now—but I should not have let you sleep here!”

Seeing how it distressed her, I never mentioned it to her again; so it was not until long afterwards that I heard the story from a friend of the family.

“During his lifetime, Lady Carlisle’s grandfather occupied that room,” she told me. “He had that same curious delusion about the ivy—he said that it was hungry, that it wanted life, and he wanted to merge his substance into it. He went insane in that room, and they say——”

“That his ghost haunts it?” I interrupted eagerly.

“No,” she shook her head, “not his ghost. More his—his influence, some way. He died there one night,” she added slowly; “he climbed out of the window, and down the ivy stem, to reach a part that he always talked about, just below the window. He lost his hold and fell, and was killed on the flagstones below. But there was no moon that night.”

Now and in after years,
remember that as

THOMSEN'S CHOCOLATES

are the
PERFECT CHOCOLATES

so should you conduct your affairs in such
manner as to stamp yourself a perfect
representative of a perfect school.

JUNE '21



"A Treat to Eat in Summer's Heat"

Butter Cup
Ice Cream

Sold by discriminating Druggists and
Confectioners

Ask for it by name

SPOKANE BAKERY CO.
MANUFACTURERS



Whitehead's
Dancing
Palace
COME
EARLY

AND SPEND THE EVENING

"On with the dance! let joy be unconfined
—when youth and pleasure meet,
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet."
Byron,; Don Juan

As your pleasure is ours also, we wish particularly to cater to your desires—to accord you the most cordial of welcomes—to assure you of the ultimate in enjoyment and service

SPEND FRIDAY EVENINGS
AT
WHITEHEAD'S

JUNE '21



Autographs

JUNE '21



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